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THE Jetsons

THE JETSONS

NO. 8
JAN.
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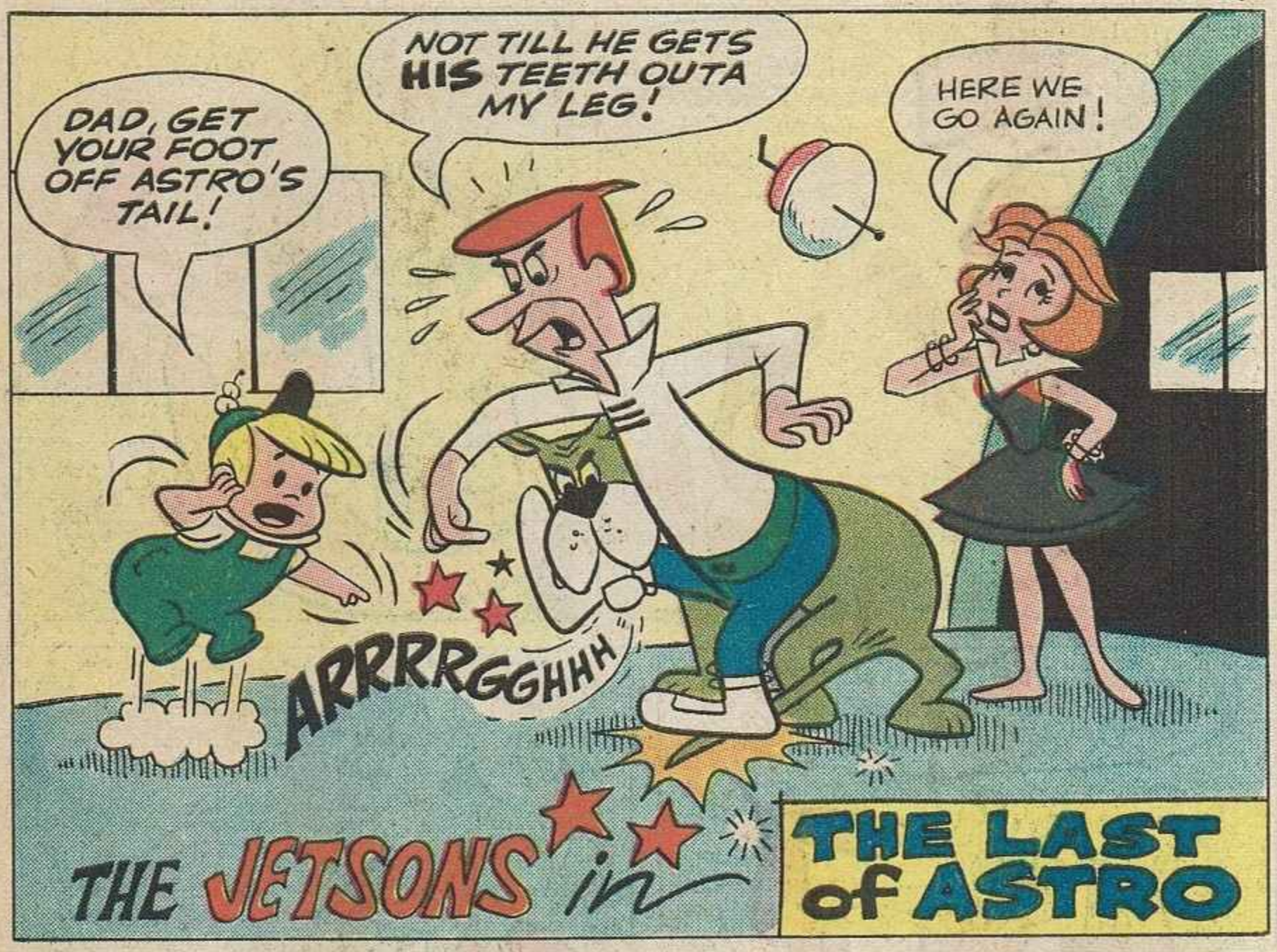

THE JETSONS

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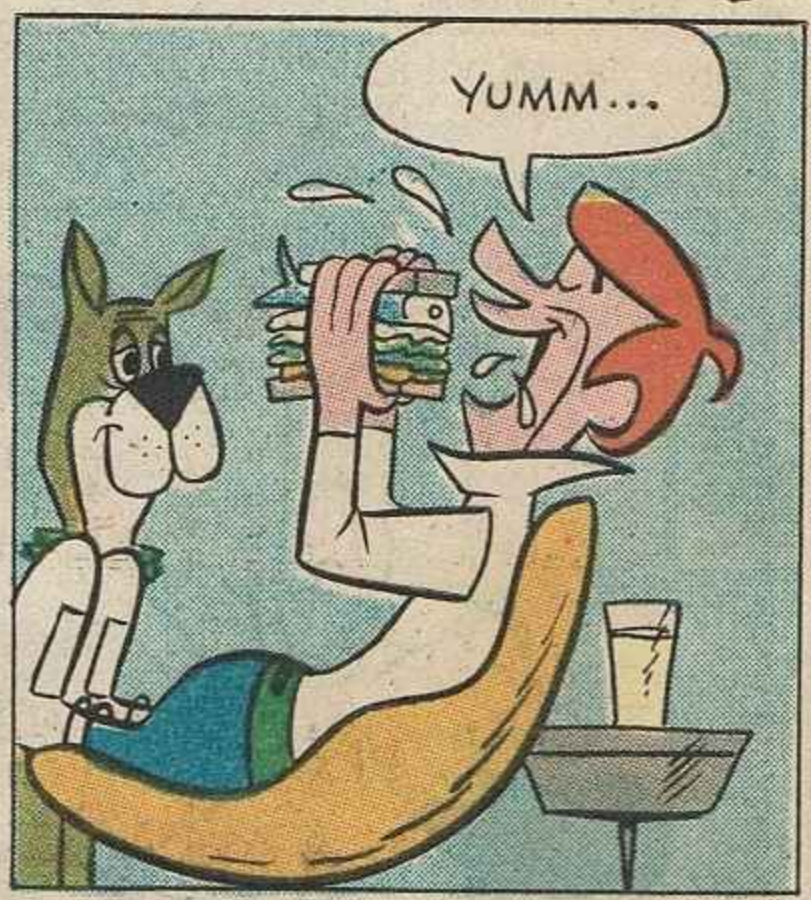
FINE THING! THAT MUTT GETS STEAK AND I GOT TO HAVE A SANDWICH!
OH, WELL... IT'LL BE A TERRIFIC SANDWICH, ANYHOW!
Pickles
BREAD
P. Butter


YUMM...

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! FROM NOW ON, ASTRO, KEEP OUT OF MY WAY!
GULP

GET HIM OFFA ME!
YOU SEE, GEORGE? ASTRO FORGIVES YOU EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE ALWAYS MEAN TO HIM!

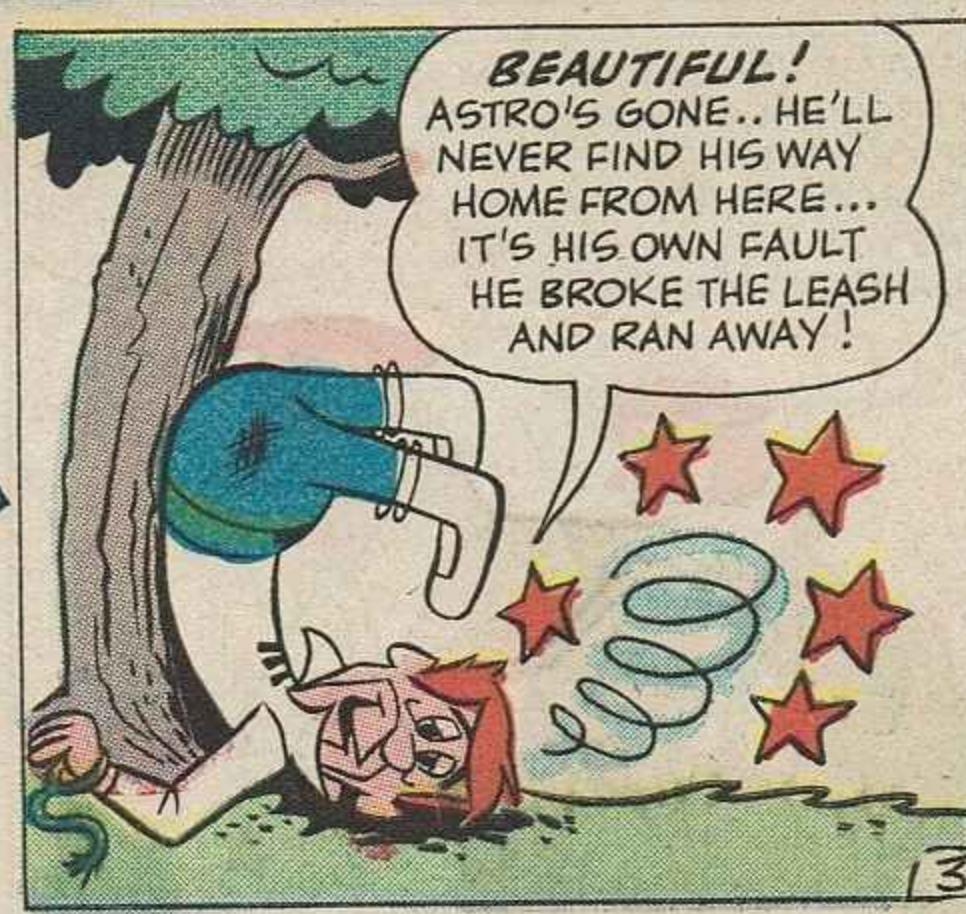
HERE, GEORGE, TAKE ASTRO FOR A WALK, THE POOR ANIMAL HASN'T BEEN OUT ALL DAY!
A WALK? OF COURSE I'LL TAKE ASTRO FOR A WALK! A GOOD LONG WALK!

I'LL GIVE THE MUTT TO THE FIRST IDIOT WHO'LL TAKE HIM!

IT WILL BE PEACEFUL AGAIN!

ZIP
GGRRRR
YOOWWWLL

SNAP
PLUNK


BEAUTIFUL! ASTRO'S GONE.. HE'LL NEVER FIND HIS WAY HOME FROM HERE... IT'S HIS OWN FAULT HE BROKE THE LEASH AND RAN AWAY!

IT'S REAL LATE... BUT I HAD TO STAY OUT TO MAKE JANE THINK I SEARCHED FOR THAT DUMB MUTT A LONG TIME!

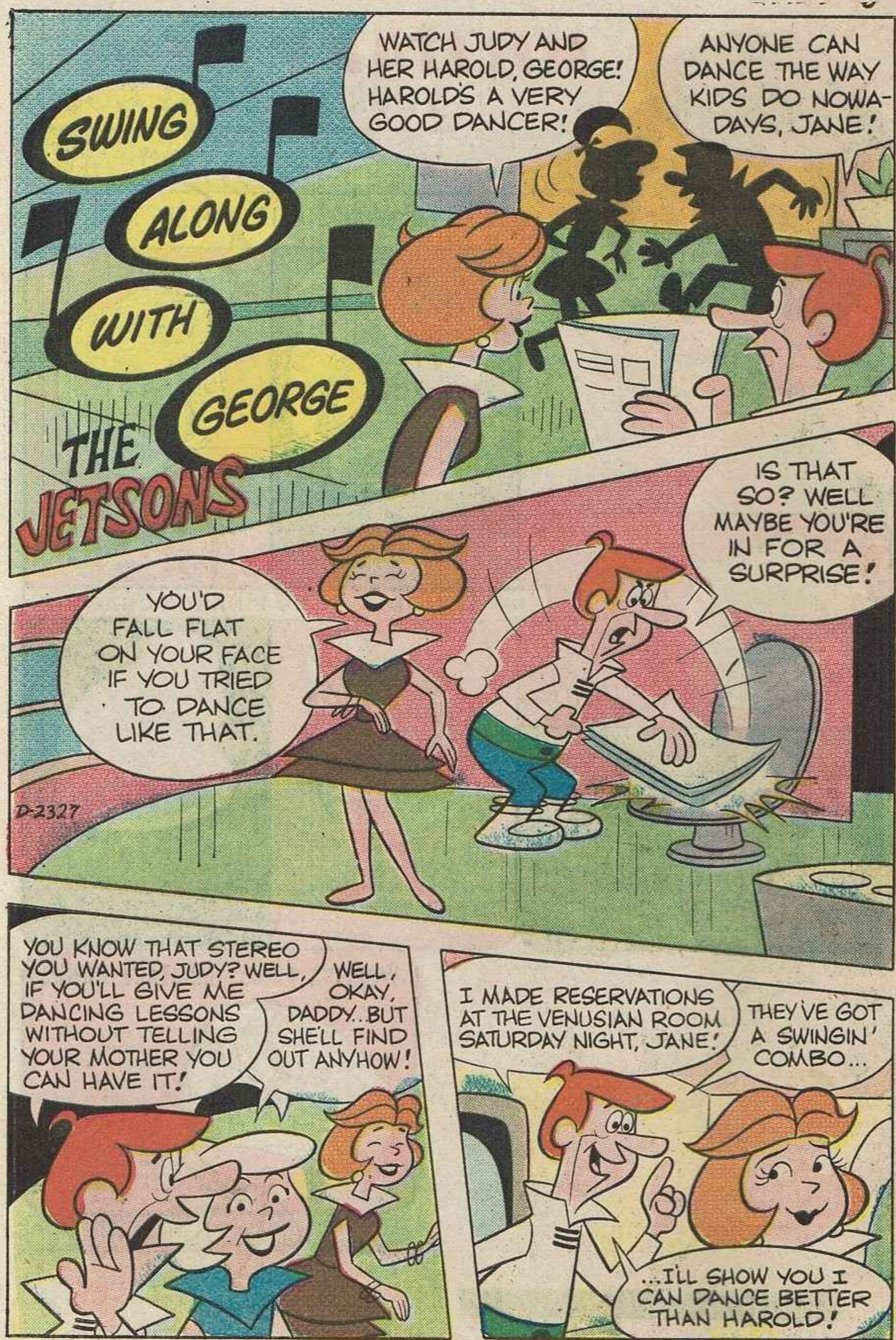
I CAN'T WAIT TO CLIMB INTO MY NICE SOFT BED!
YAAWNN

EVERYONE IN THE HOUSE IS ASLEEP... I'LL TELL THEM THAT ASTRO'S GONE IN THE MORNING! MMM... THE BED IS GOING TO FEEL GOOD!

YIIII!
GRRRR
SNAP

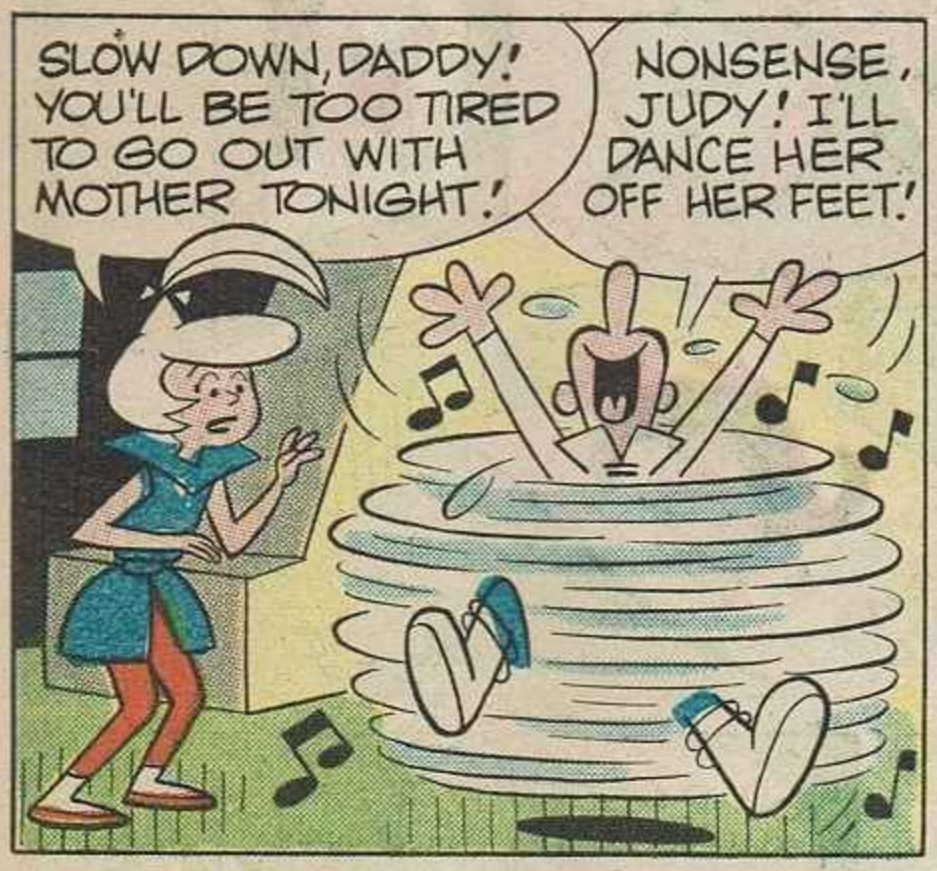
GEORGE JETSON, YOU'RE VERY THOUGHTLESS AWAKENING EVERYONE! POOR ASTRO'S BEEN HOME FOR HOURS, HE WAS EXHAUSTED SO I GAVE HIM YOUR BED!
B-BUT WHERE WILL I SLEEP? I'M EXHAUSTED TOO!

ZZZ
ZZZZ
ZZ
GLOOM
ASTRO
END


SWING ALONG WITH GEORGE
THE JETSONS
WATCH JUDY AND HER HAROLD, GEORGE! HAROLD'S A VERY GOOD DANCER!
ANYONE CAN DANCE THE WAY KIDS DO NOWADAYS, JANE!
IS THAT SO? WELL MAYBE YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE!
YOU'D FALL FLAT ON YOUR FACE IF YOU TRIED TO DANCE LIKE THAT.
D-2327
YOU KNOW THAT STEREO YOU WANTED, JUDY? WELL, IF YOU'LL GIVE ME DANCING LESSONS WITHOUT TELLING YOUR MOTHER YOU CAN HAVE IT!
WELL, OKAY, DADDY...BUT SHE'LL FIND OUT ANYHOW!
I MADE RESERVATIONS AT THE VENUSIAN ROOM SATURDAY NIGHT, JANE!
THEY'VE GOT A SWINGIN' COMBO...
...I'LL SHOW YOU I CAN DANCE BETTER THAN HAROLD!

NEXT DAY
SEE, DADDY? NO, NO... RELAX...LISTEN TO THE RHYTHM!
THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING!

YOU'RE CATCHING ON, DADDY! MAYBE YOU REALLY **CAN** DANCE AFTER ALL!


SLOW DOWN, DADDY! YOU'LL BE TOO TIRED TO GO OUT WITH MOTHER TONIGHT!
NONSENSE, JUDY! I'LL DANCE HER OFF HER FEET!

LATER
I'M WAITING, GEORGE!
I'M HURRYING AS FAST AS I CAN, JANE!

I CAN TELL RIGHT NOW THAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE SENSATIONAL ON THE DANCE FLOOR, GEORGE JETSON.
TEE HEE
YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO HURT A GUY, JANE!
The END

THE JETSONS in... JUDY MEETS HER DREAM MAN

Dear Moony:
I think you're groovy and when you sing I curl up inside. If you'd just hold me in your arms and kiss me with your adorable lips I'd die happy. Enclosed is a picture of me, my darling.
Your adorable admirer, Judy Jetson
P.S. I make delicious strawberry shortcake and if you'll come to visit me I'll make one especially for you.

NEXT NIGHT

I HEARD HIM SAY ONE NIGHT THAT HE LOVES STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE!

LETTERS

I WANNA DEDICATE THIS NEXT SONG TO THE GROOVIEST CHICK I EVER SAW ...THIS IS FER YOU, JUDY BABY!

GROAN IF ONLY I WAS THE JUDY HE MEANT!

HEY, JANE... THIS MUSICAL FREAK IS DEDICATING A SONG TO JUDY!

JUDY, YER A BEAUTY, I THINK YER CUTIE, I'LL STOP BY YER HOUSE TONIGHT 'COZ I LOVE SHORTCAKE!

OH WOW! I KNOW IT ISN'T POSSIBLE ...BUT HE SEEMED TO BE SINGING RIGHT AT *ME*!

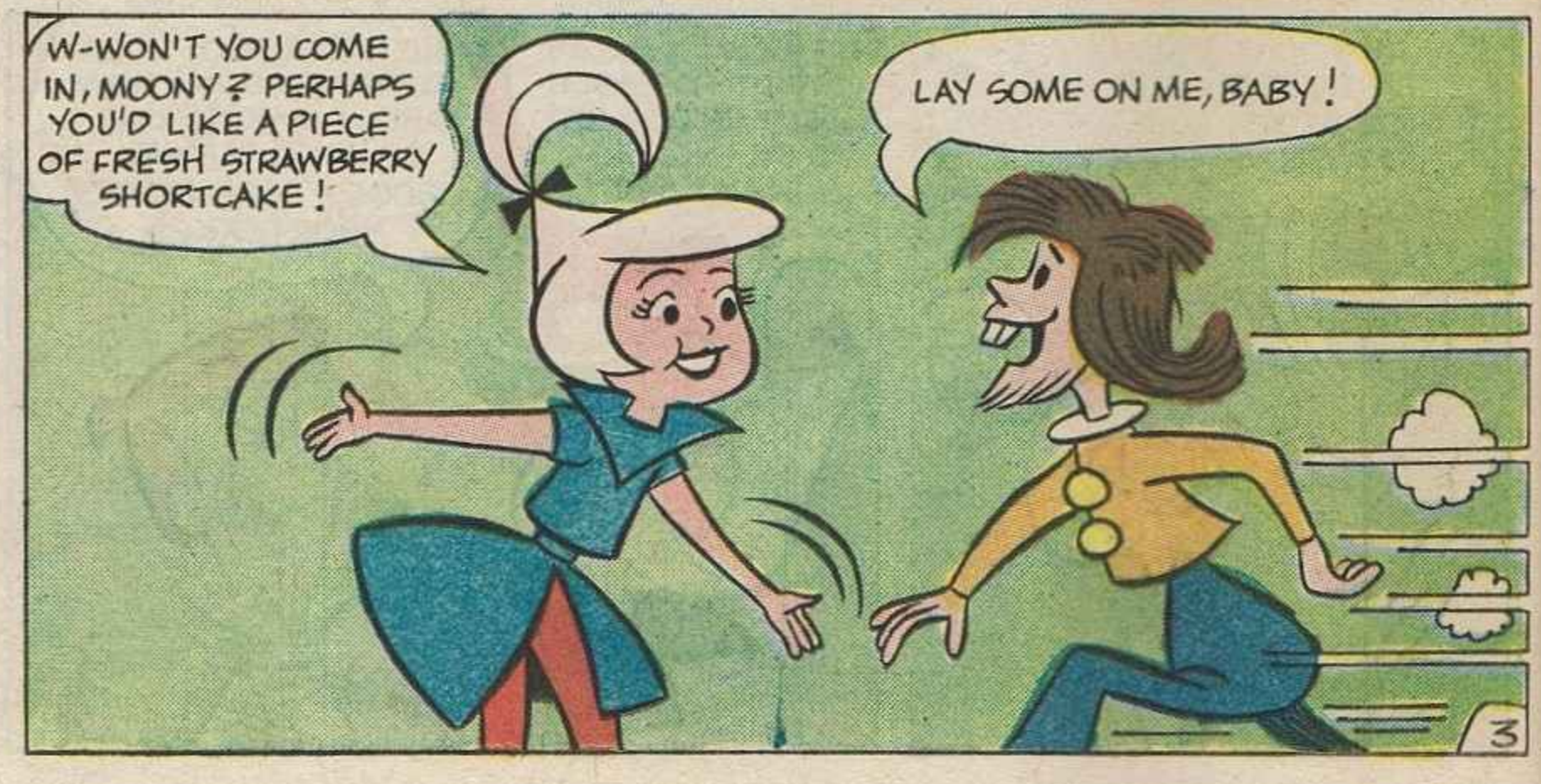
HE HAD A GOOD IDEA ANYHOW, JUDY! HOW ABOUT MAKING ONE OF YOUR SUPER-GOOEY STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKES?

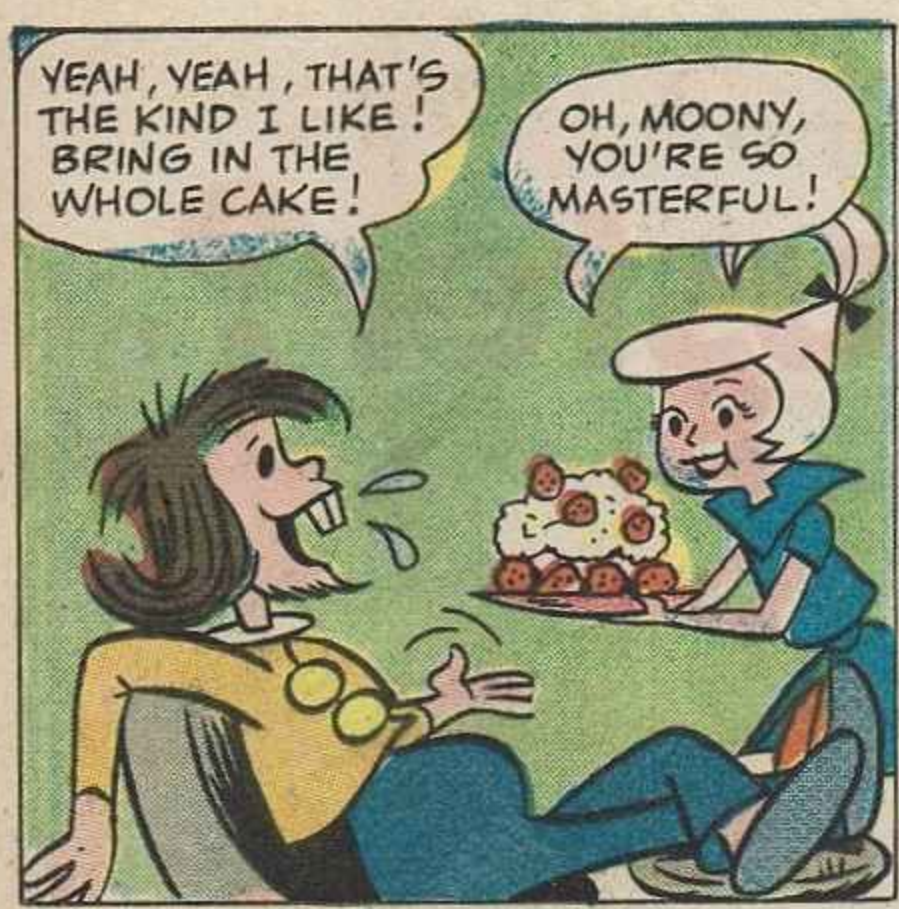
STOP SAYING I'M MOONY'S CHICK, ELROY! HE PROBABLY KNOWS A GIRL NAMED JUDY ON SOME FAR-OFF PLANET!
YOU'LL SEE, JUDY! HE'LL BE HERE PRETTY SOON!
FLOUR

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE! THIS IS WHERE JUDY LIVES!

SREEECHH

YES, WHO'D.... MOONY LOONY! IT'S TRUE...YOU DID SING TO ME!
I DIG THAT GROOVY PERFUME, BABY! AINTCH GONNA ASK ME IN ? SNIF

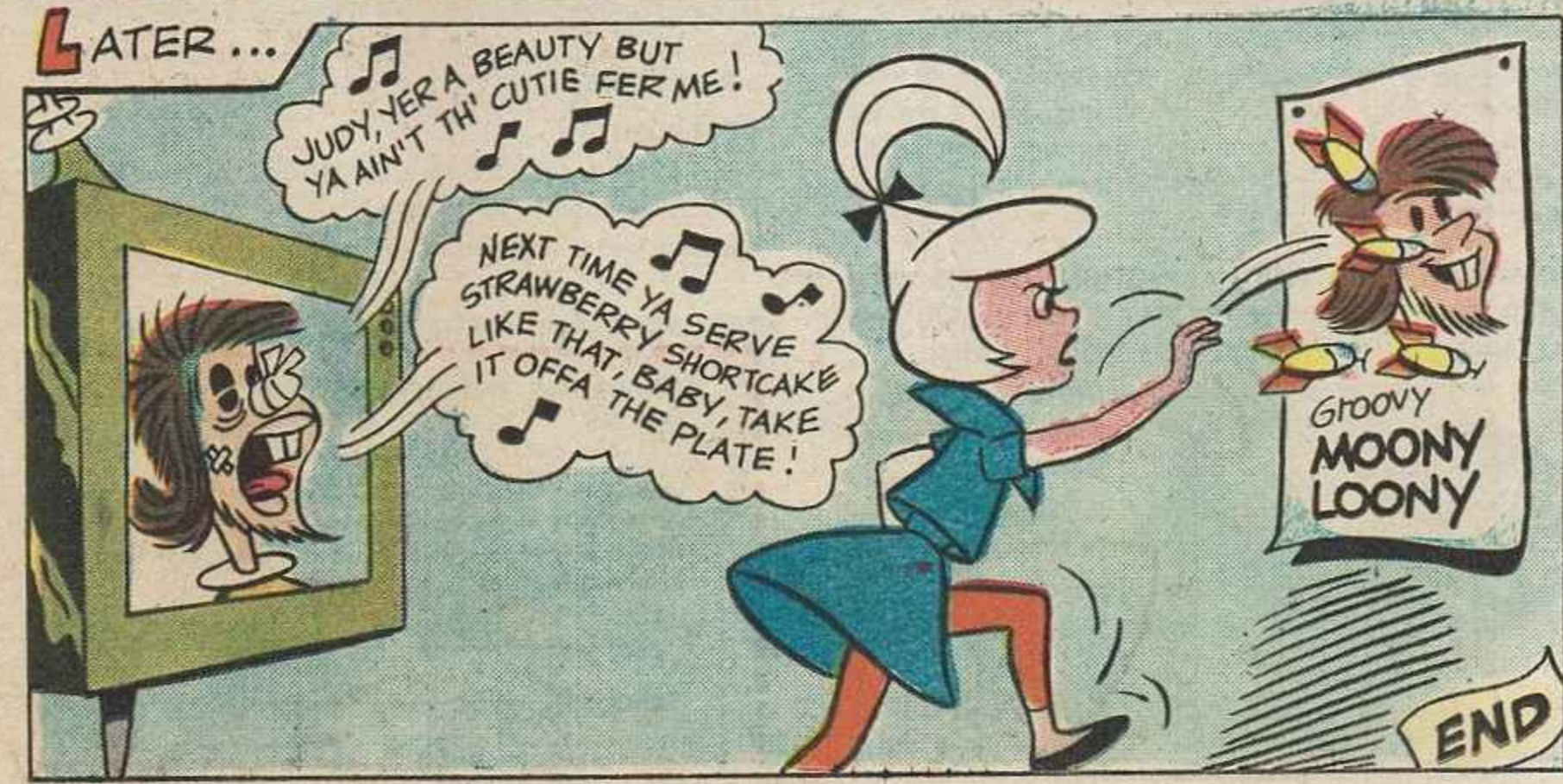

W-WON'T YOU COME IN, MOONY? PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE A PIECE OF FRESH STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE!
LAY SOME ON ME, BABY!


YEAH, YEAH, THAT'S THE KIND I LIKE! BRING IN THE WHOLE CAKE!
OH, MOONY, YOU'RE SO MASTERFUL!

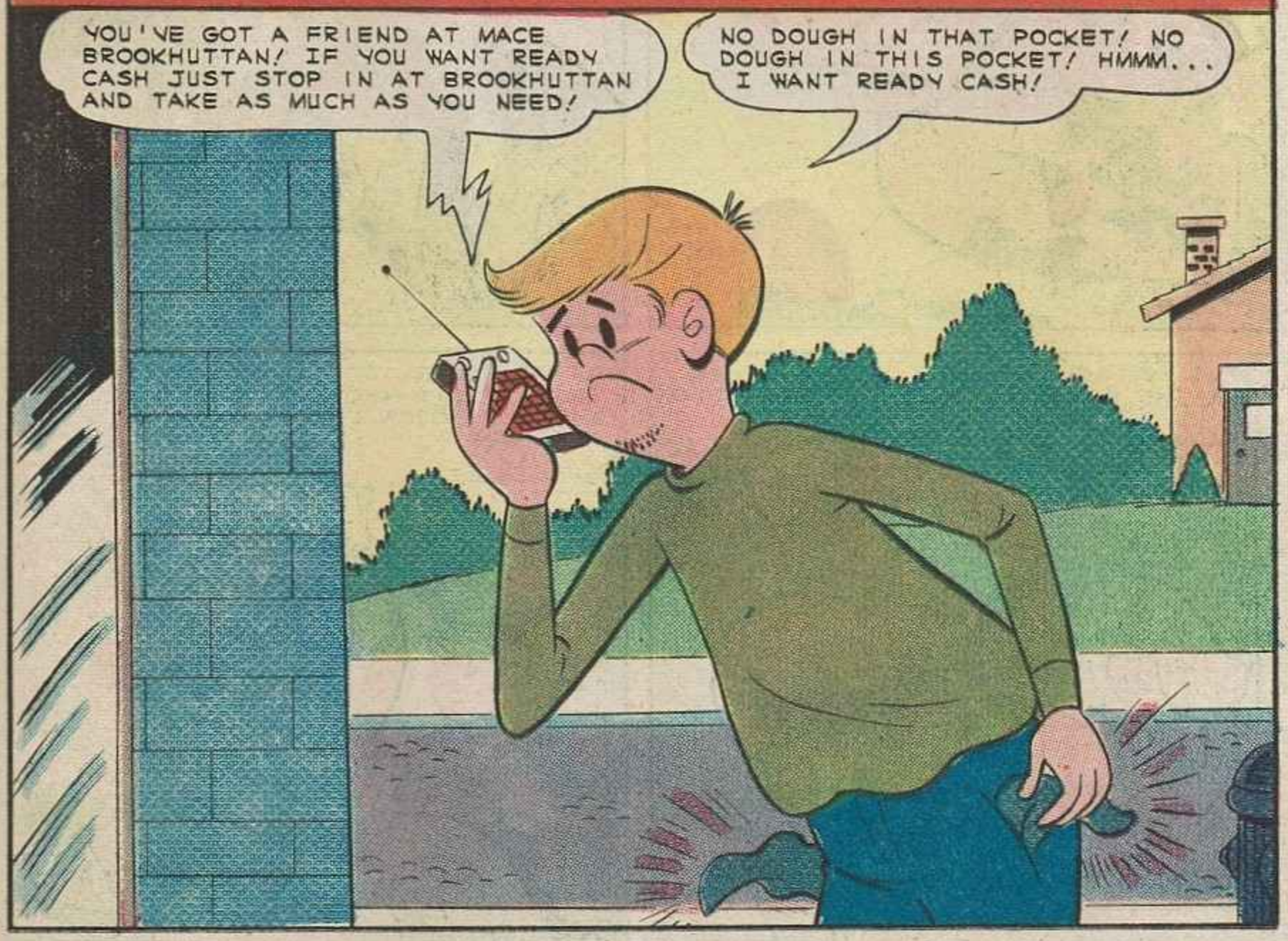
GIMME! HEY, THIS JUDY CHICK LIVES HERE, RIGHT? SEND HER IN, THEN SPLIT... IT HURTS ME TA LOOK AT YA!
HUH? DIDN'T YOU COME TO SEE ME?

NO!
THEN HERE IS YOUR STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE!
SPLOSH

SHEEESHH!
BOO HOO!


LATER...
JUDY, YER A BEAUTY BUT YA AIN'T TH' CUTIE FER ME!
NEXT TIME YA SERVE STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE LIKE THAT, BABY, TAKE IT OFFA THE PLATE!
GROOVY MOONY LOONY
END

NICK THE BEAT IN WANTED DEAD or...ALIVE!



A-3794

WATCH IT! COVER THE GUARD!
GULB!!
TAR

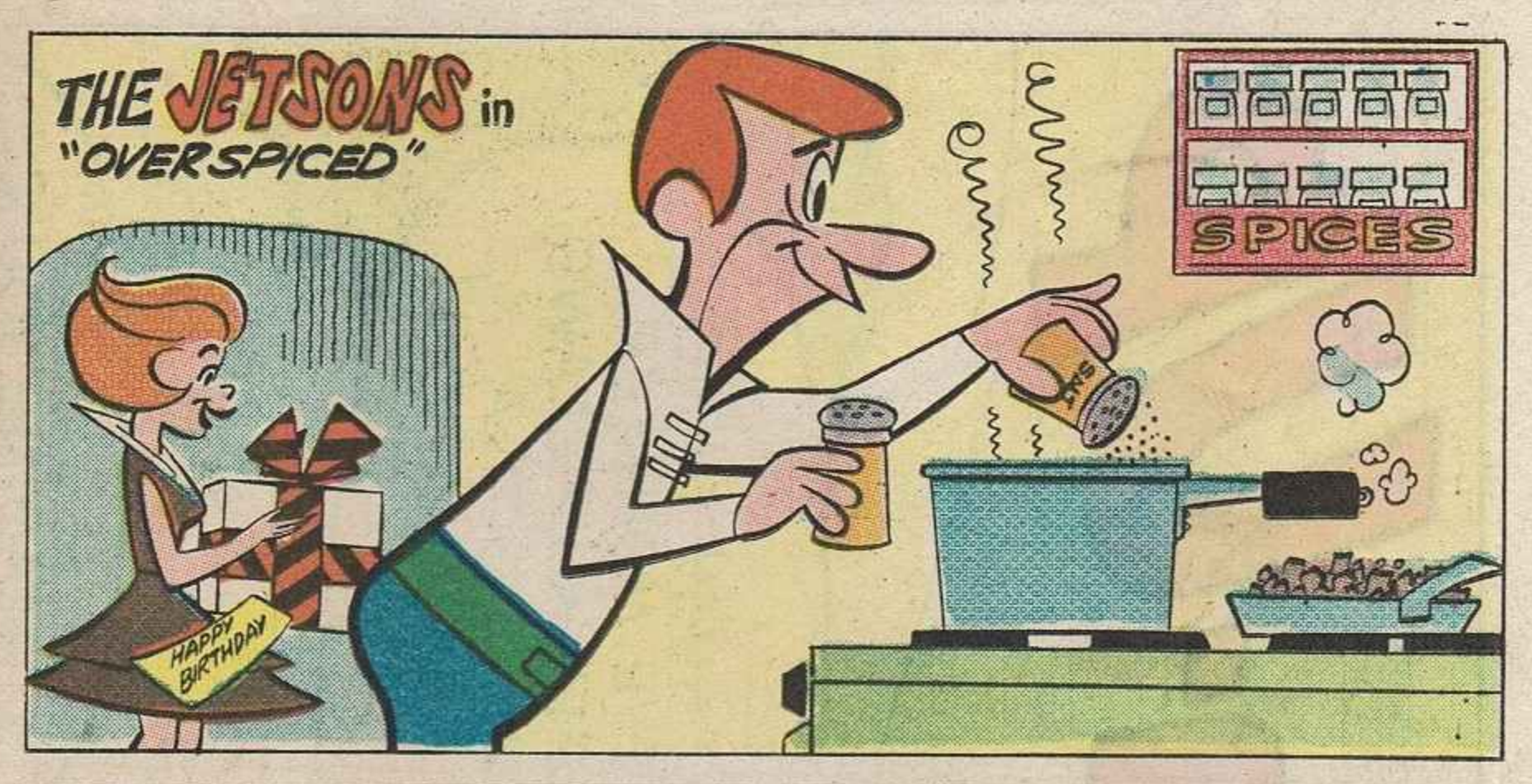
WOTTA MESS! HANKIE IS STUCK TO MY FACE...HANDS FULL OF JUNK...ALL I WANT IS SOME READY MONEY LIKE IT SAYS ON THE RADIO!
ALL RIGHT, PUT 'EM UP!
MACE BROOKHUT BANK

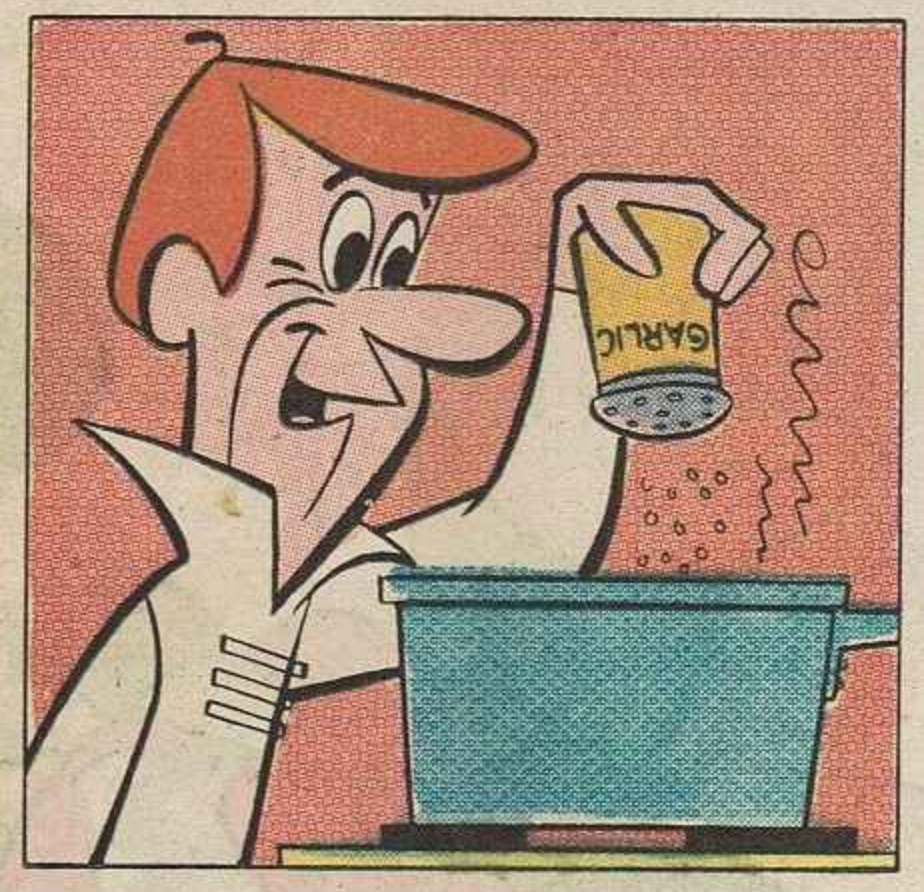
PUT 'EM UP AND GIVE ME THE DOUGH OR I'LL DYNAMITE THIS BANK! I'VE GOT A GUN!
C-C-C-CAN I HAVE SOME DOUGH, FRIEND?
TELLER

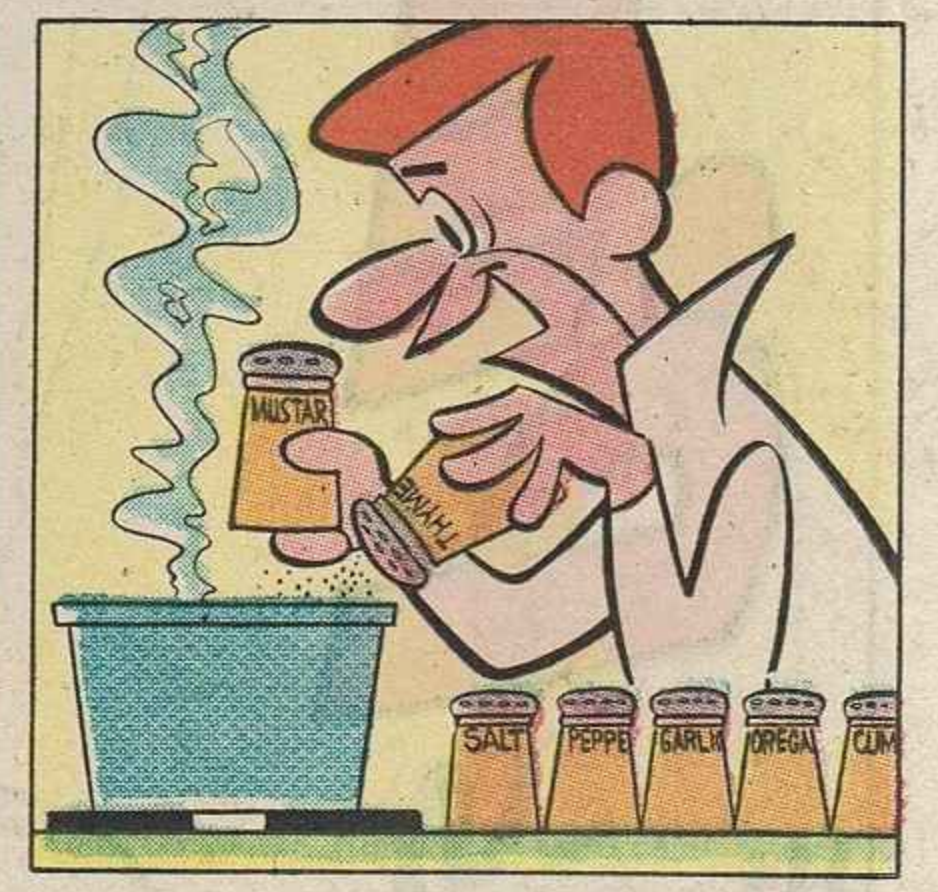
DAT'S RIGHT, I'LL BLOW UP DIS WHOLE BANK! I GOTTA CHOPPER, SEE!
DARN RADIO'S TOO LOUD! THIS IS SURE A NICE BANK!

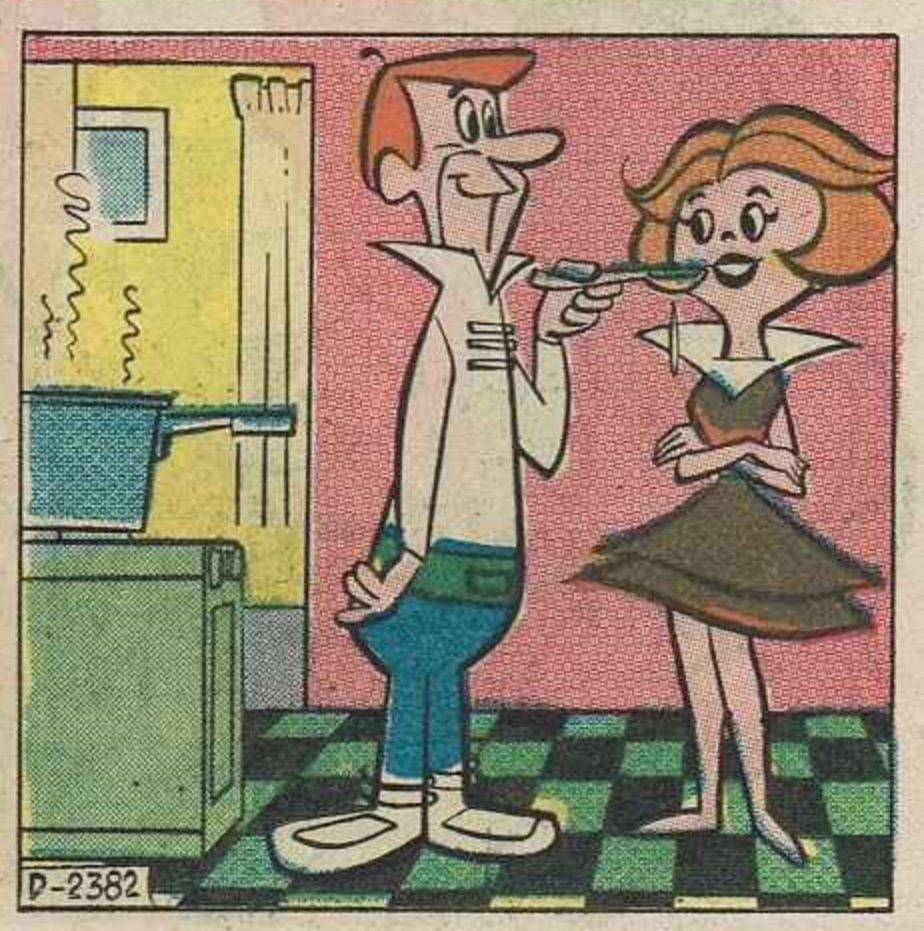
...CONCLUDE THIS EPISODE IN THE CRIME SERIES, THE AVENGERS! THIS FICTIONAL BANK HOLD-UP...
OH? OH!! YOU THOUGHT...
THAT'S RIGHT! WE THOUGHT!

LATER...
...DASH DOWN TO YOUR CORNER STORE AND BUY...
I DON'T KNOW WHY I LISTEN TO THIS RADIO!
END


THE JETSONS in
"OVERSPICED"
SPICES
HAPPY BIRTHDAY


GARLIC


MUSTAR
THYME
SALT
PEPPE
GARLIC
OREGA
CUM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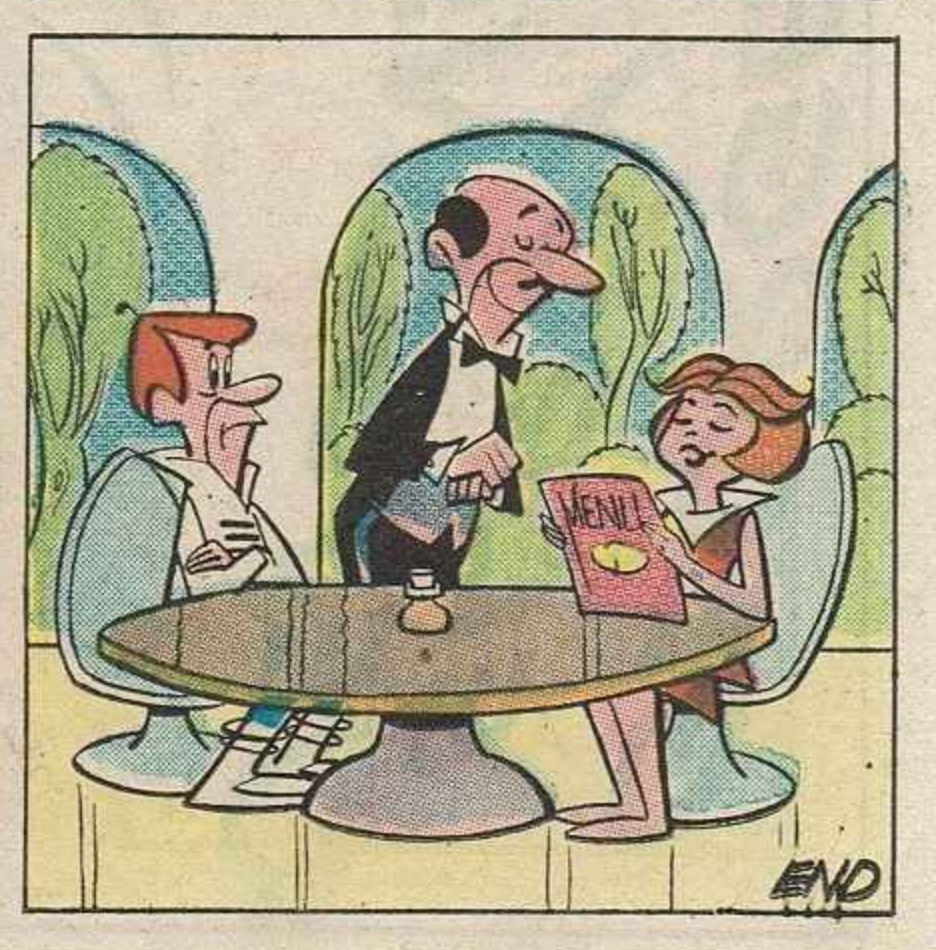
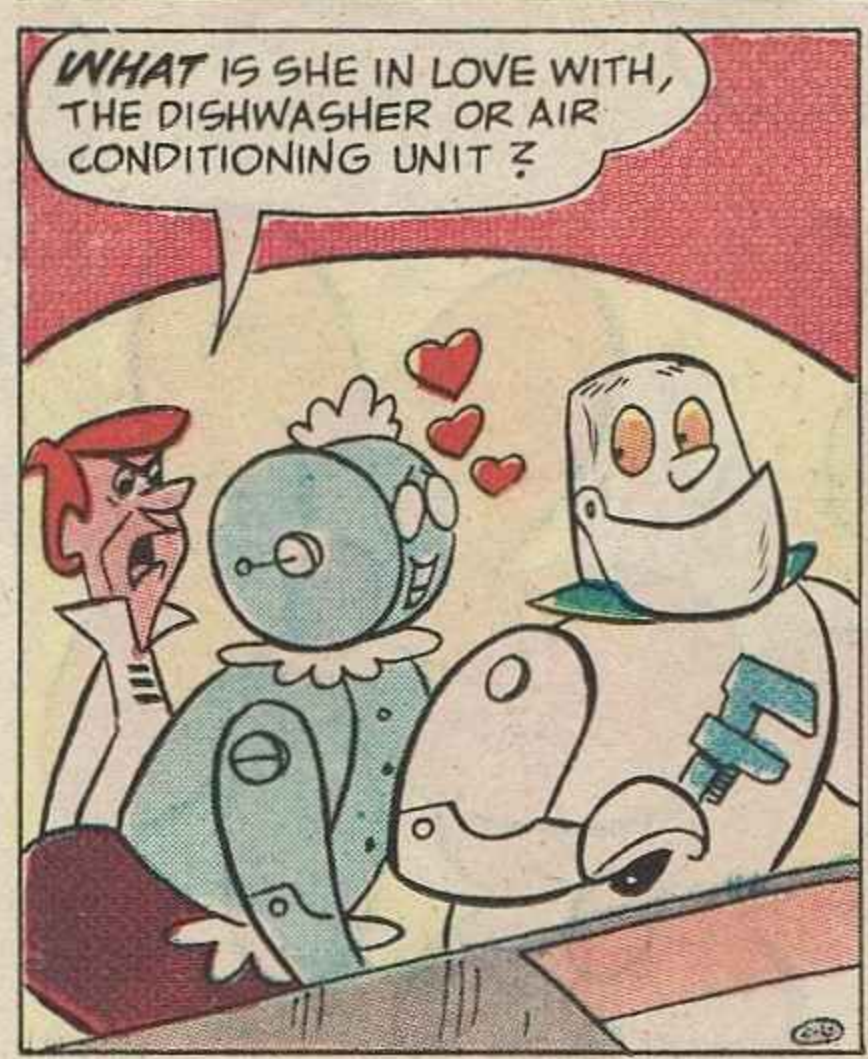
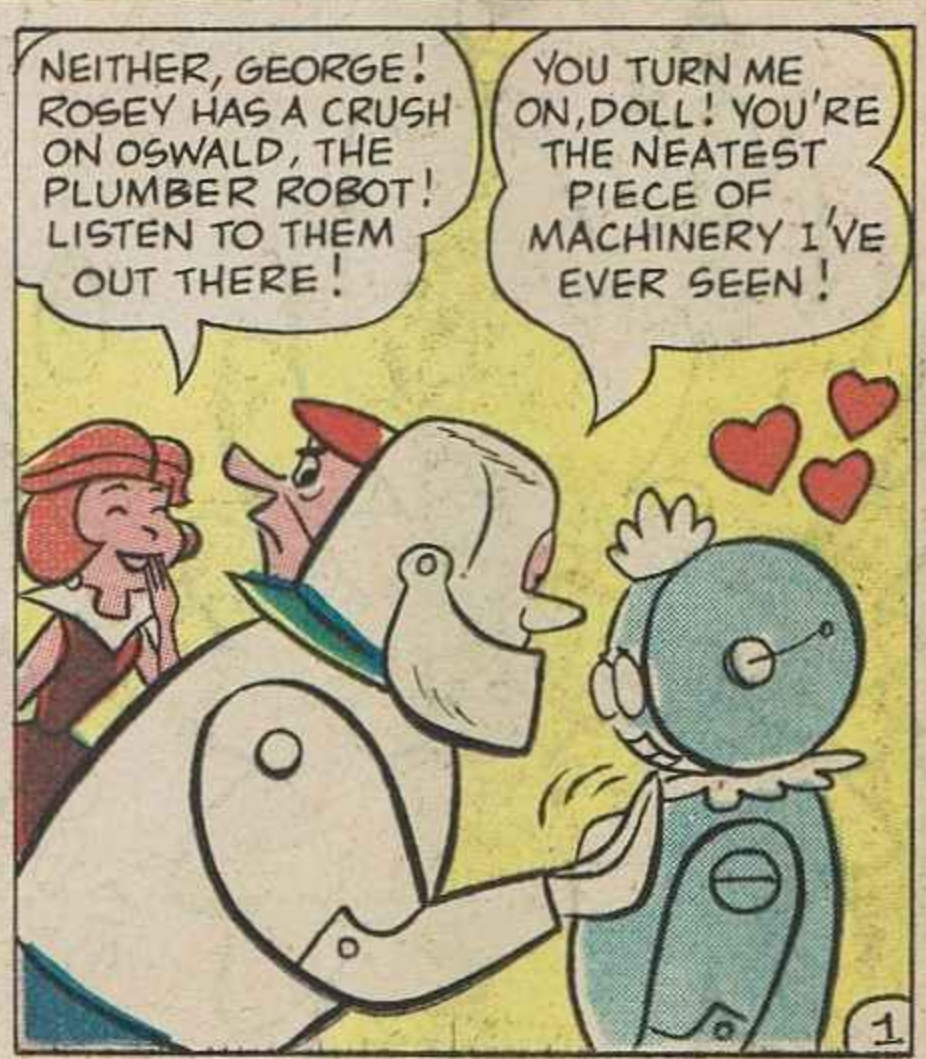
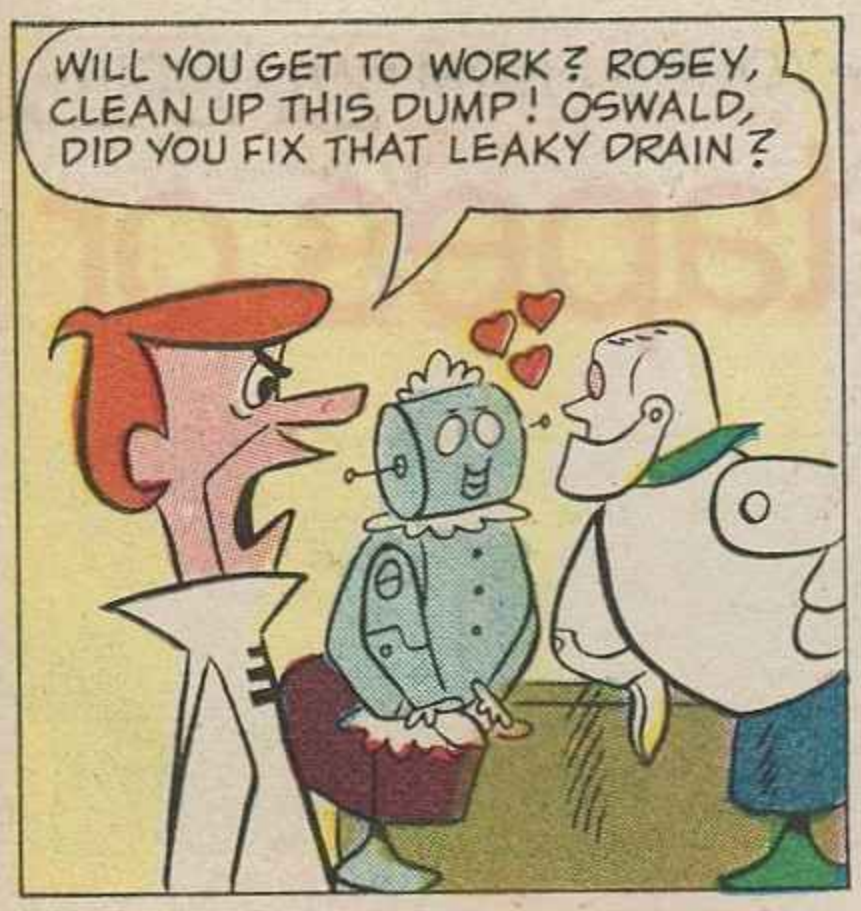

MENU
END

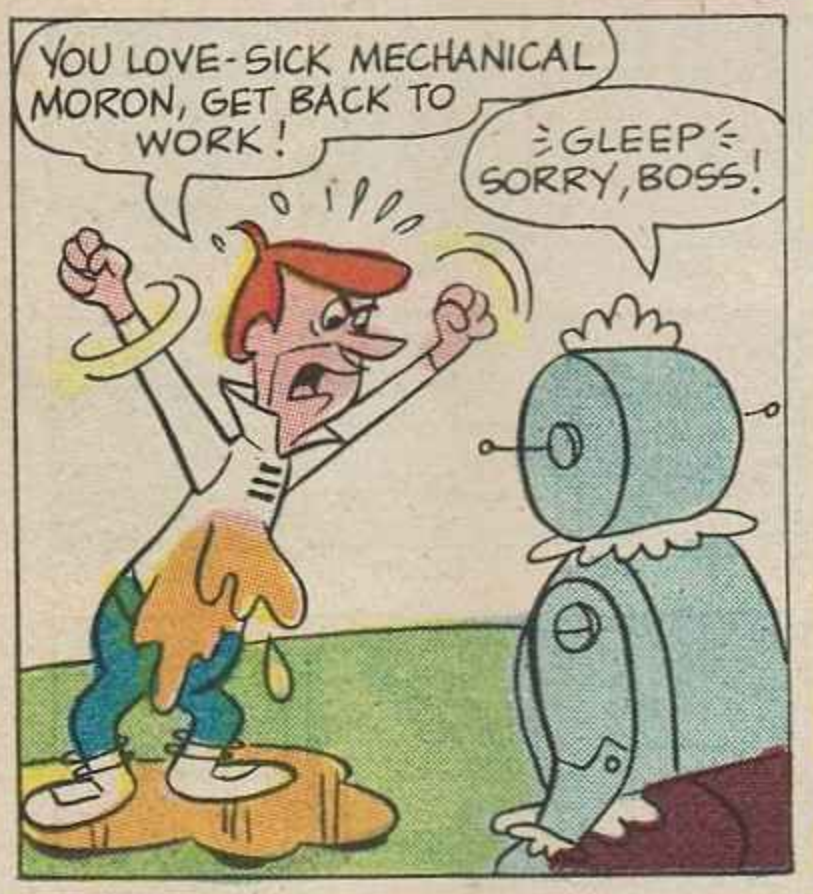
GEORGE AND ELROY, JETSON'S Pin-Up
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A ONE-EYE MONSTER WITH BIG TEETH AND CLAWS, ELROY! YOU'VE GOT A TERRIBLE IMAGINATION!
I IMAGINE YOU'RE RIGHT, DAD, BUT I'M GONNA RUN AWAY!
RAY DIRGO
D-2362

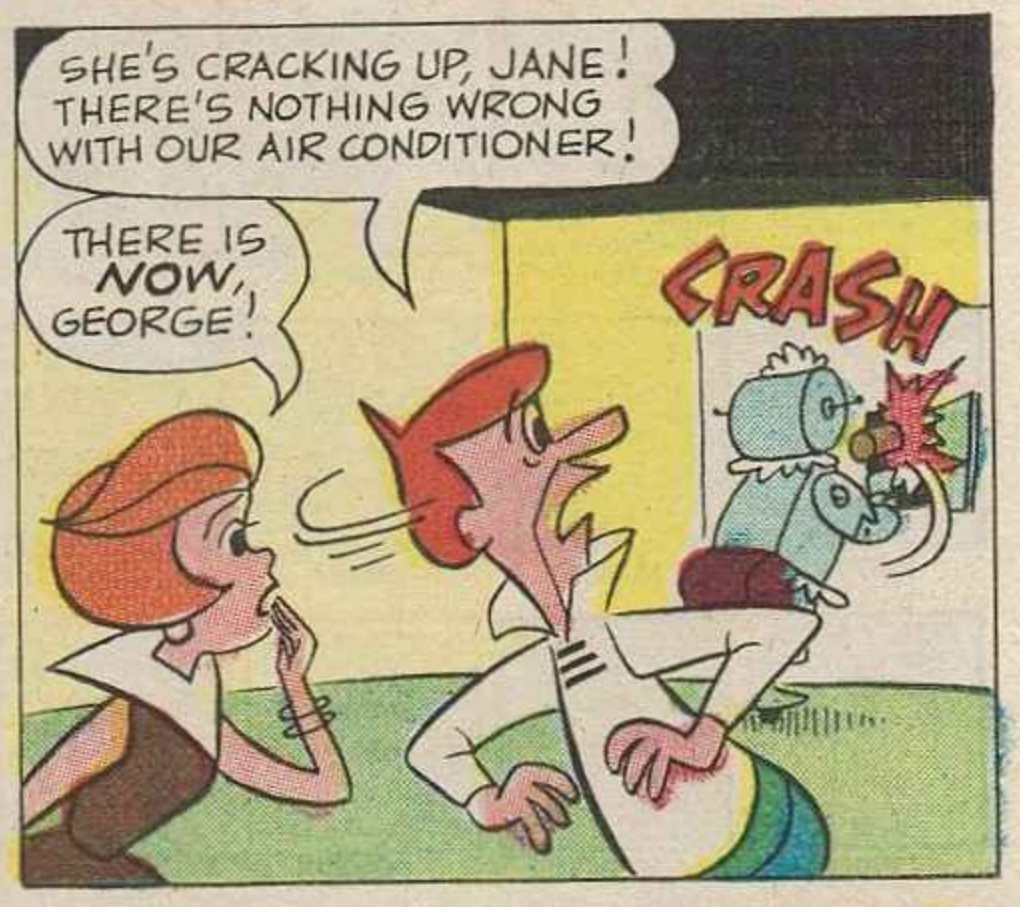
THE JETSONS in... THE COMPUTERIZED CASANOVA

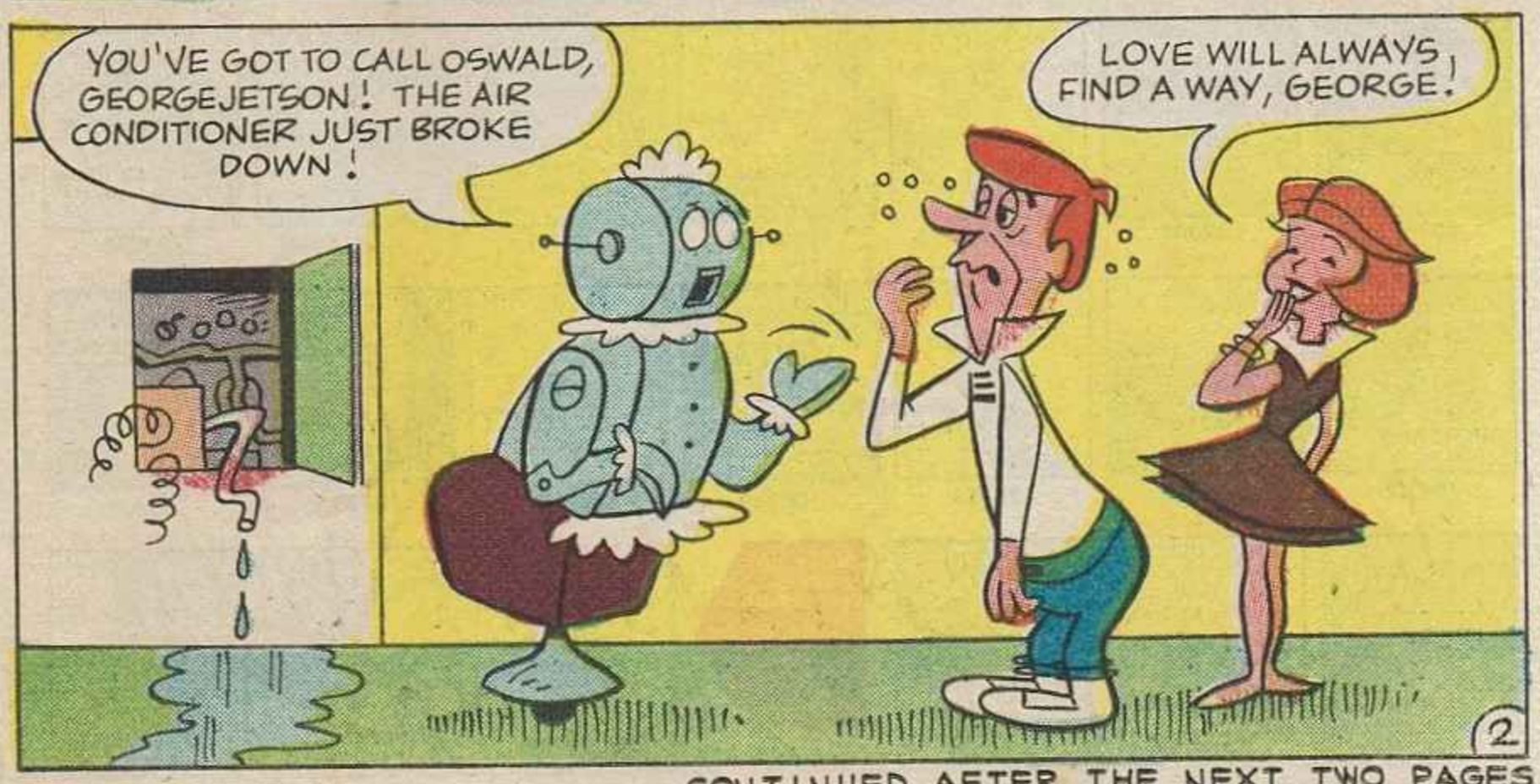












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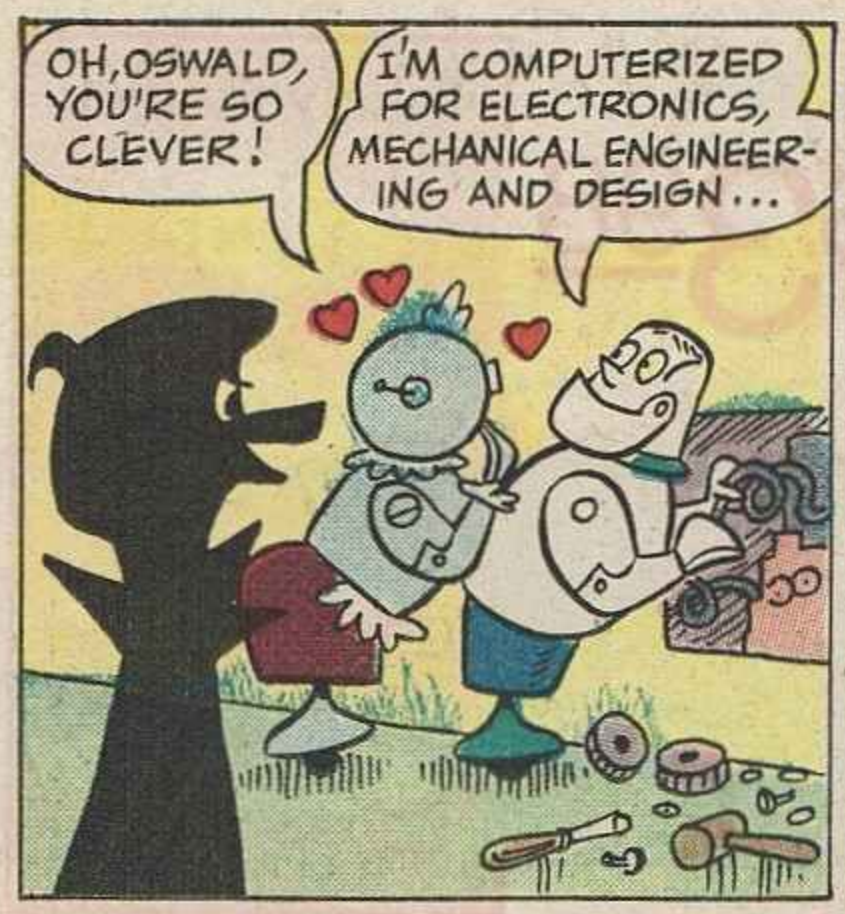
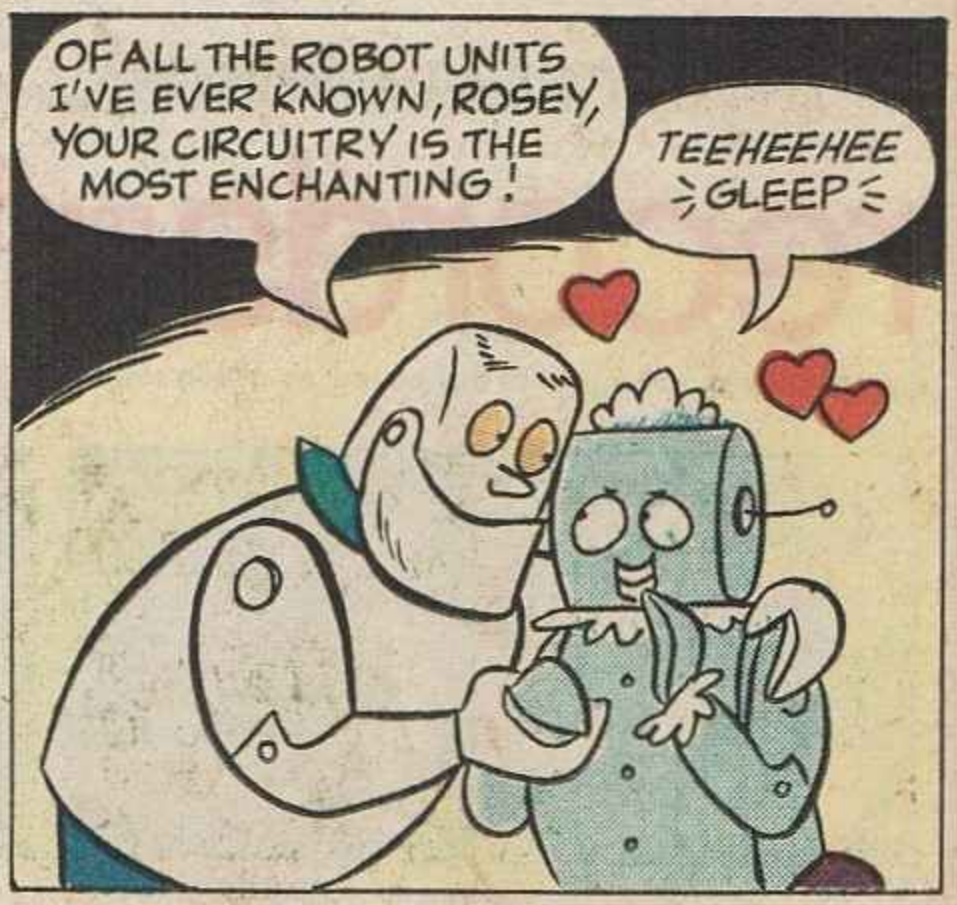
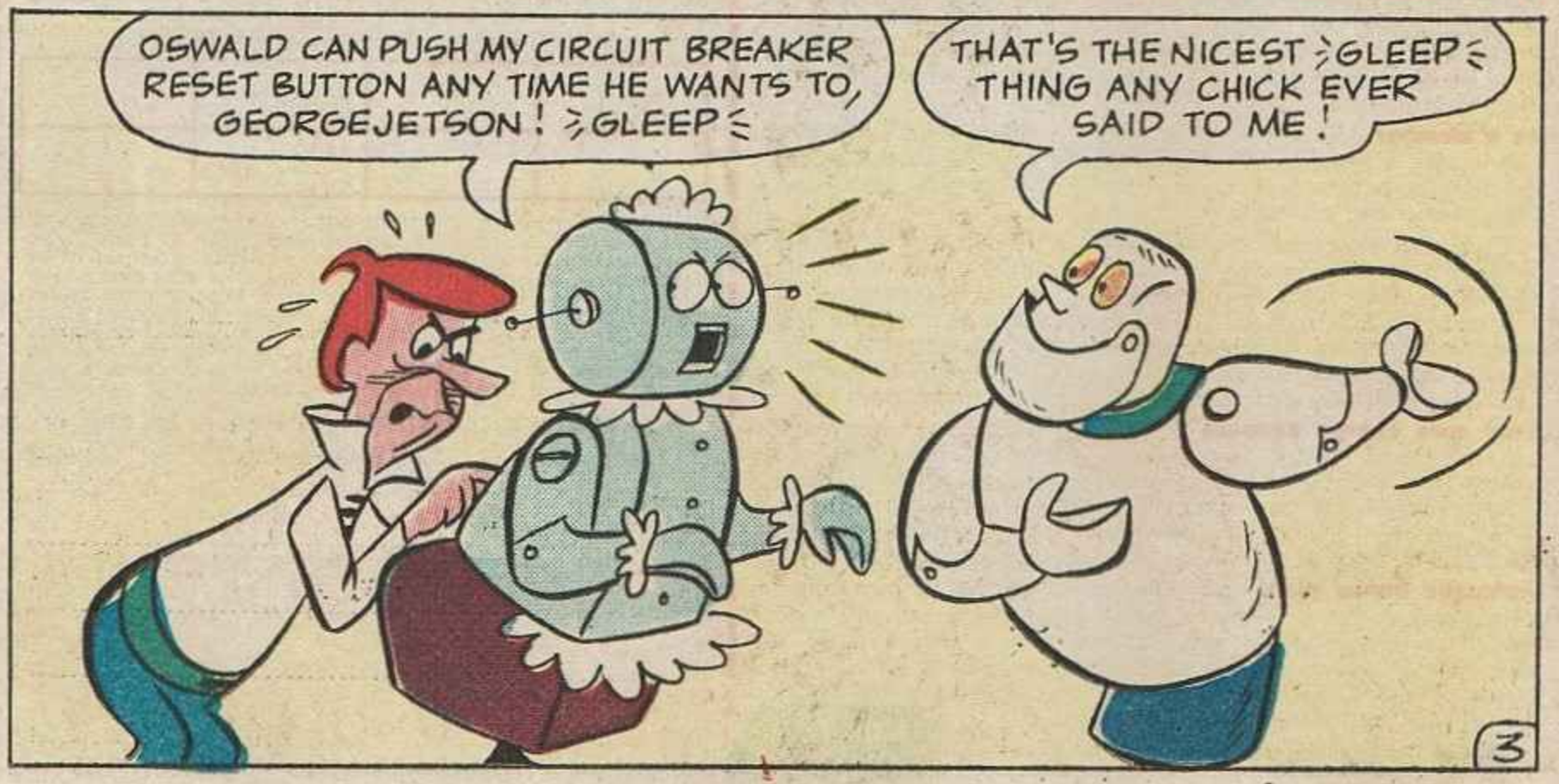
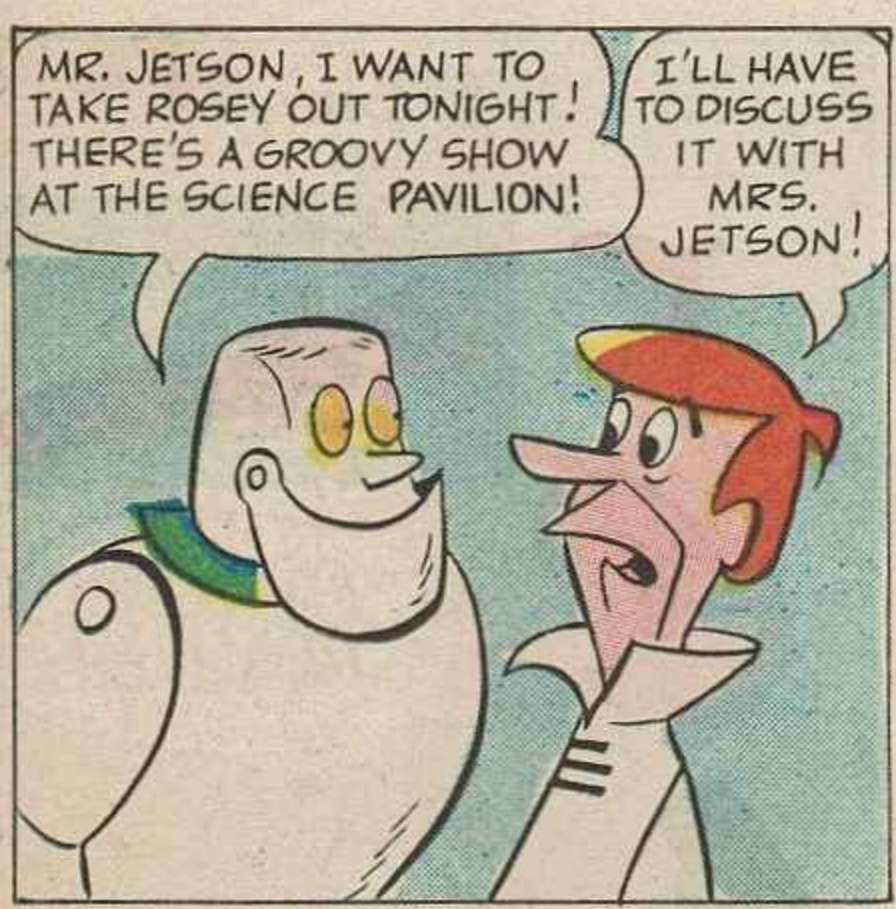

OH, OSWALD, YOU'RE SO CLEVER!
I'M COMPUTERIZED FOR ELECTRONICS, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING AND DESIGN...

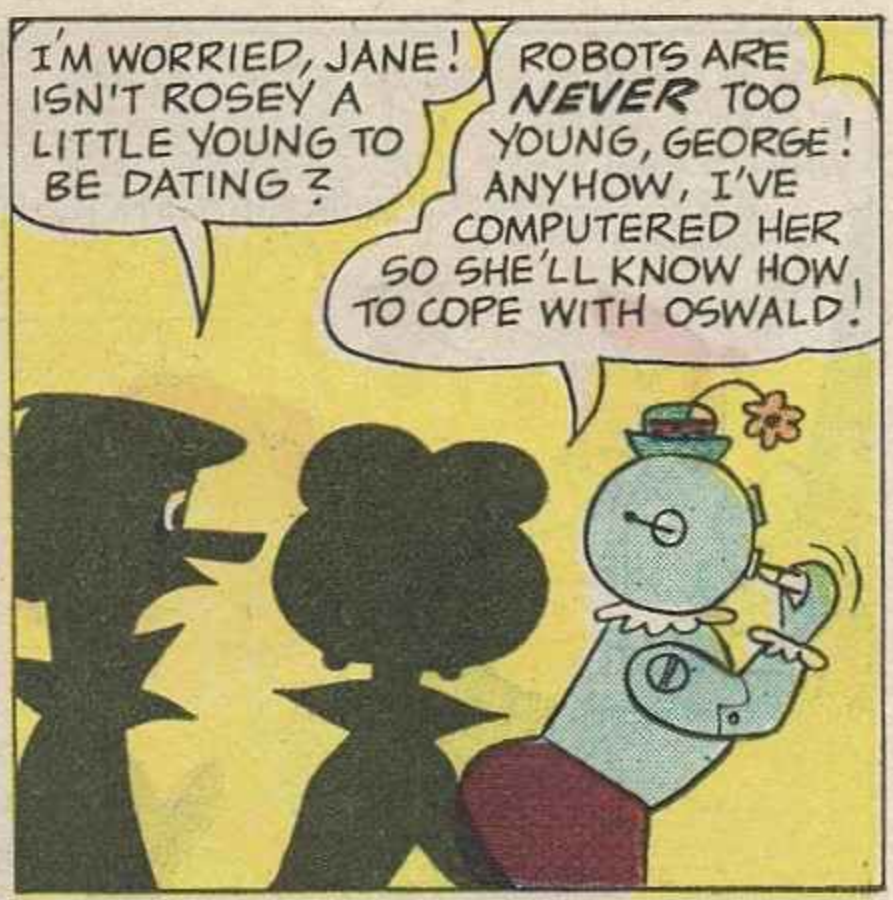

OF ALL THE ROBOT UNITS I'VE EVER KNOWN, ROSEY, YOUR CIRCUITRY IS THE MOST ENCHANTING!
TEEHEEHEE ≥GLEEP≤

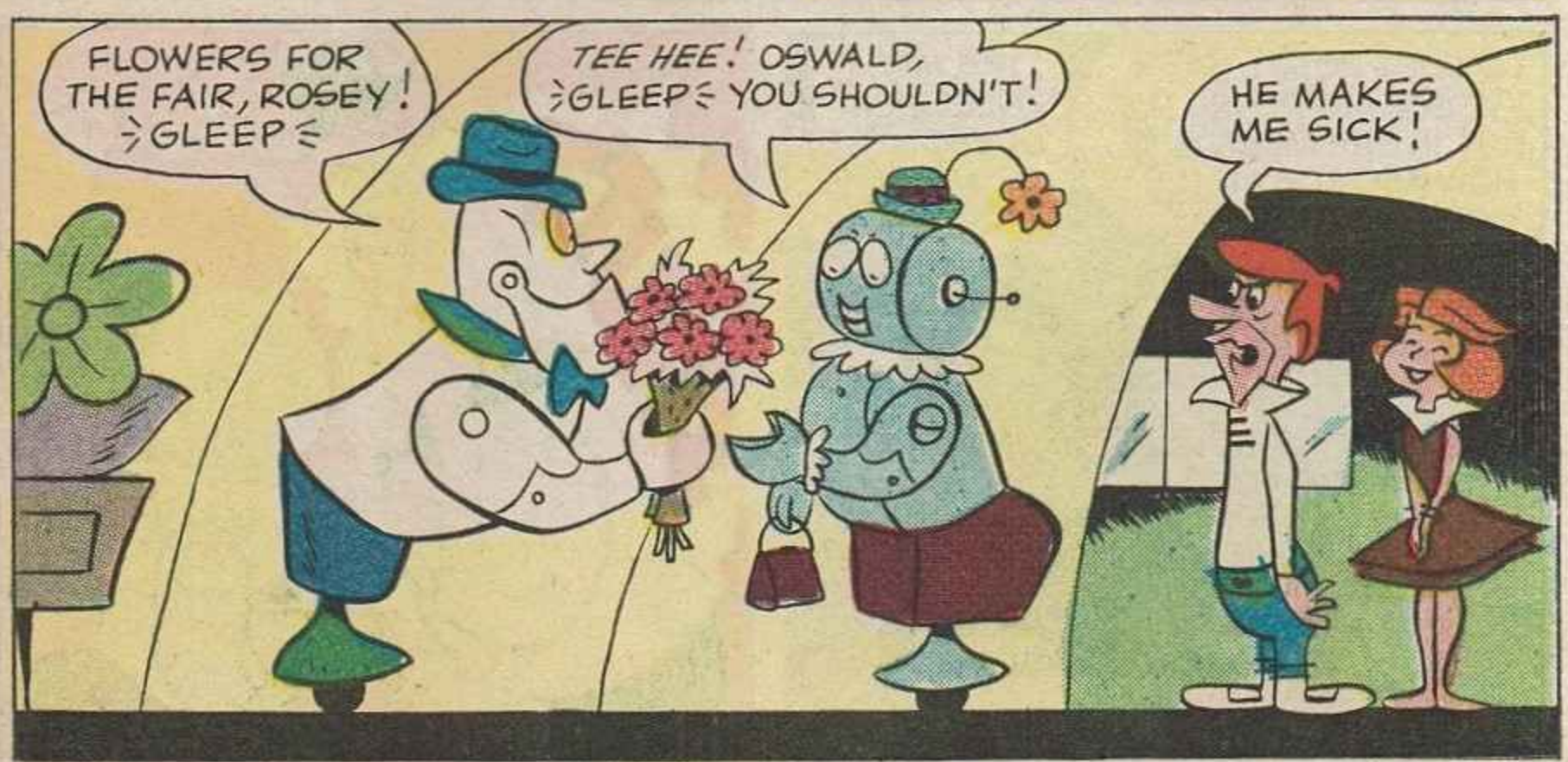
TEEHEE, I'D BETTER WASH TH...
SHE OVERLOADED HER EMOTIONAL SENSORS AND THAT TRIPPED HER CIRCUIT BREAKERS! I'LL PUSH HER RESET BUTTON!
SKRRNNCCHH

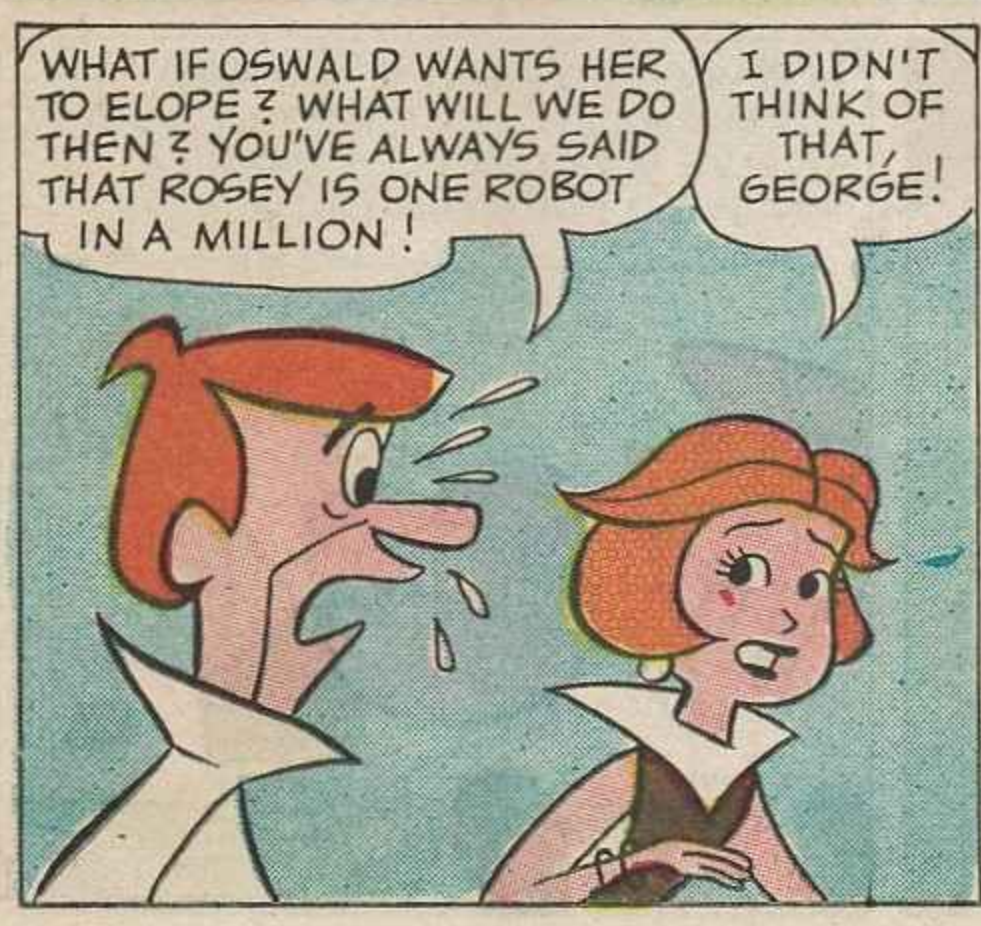
OH, NO, YOU DON'T! YOU LET HER RESET BUTTON ALONE!


OSWALD CAN PUSH MY CIRCUIT BREAKER RESET BUTTON ANY TIME HE WANTS TO, GEORGEJETSON! ≥GLEEP≤
THAT'S THE NICEST ≥GLEEP≤ THING ANY CHICK EVER SAID TO ME!


MR. JETSON, I WANT TO TAKE ROSEY OUT TONIGHT! THERE'S A GROOVY SHOW AT THE SCIENCE PAVILION!
I'LL HAVE TO DISCUSS IT WITH MRS. JETSON!


I'M WORRIED, JANE! ISN'T ROSEY A LITTLE YOUNG TO BE DATING?
ROBOTS ARE NEVER TOO YOUNG, GEORGE! ANYHOW, I'VE COMPUTERED HER SO SHE'LL KNOW HOW TO COPE WITH OSWALD!


FLOWERS FOR THE FAIR, ROSEY! >GLEEP<
TEE HEE! OSWALD, >GLEEP< YOU SHOULDN'T!
HE MAKES ME SICK!

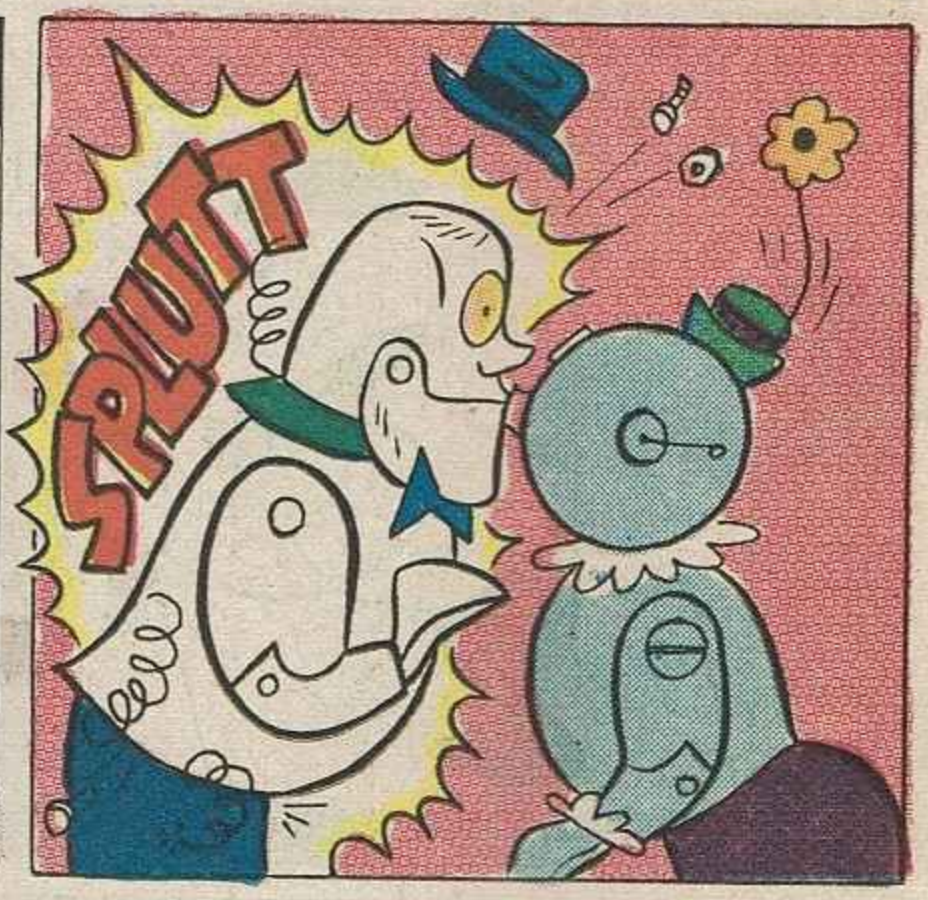

WHAT IF OSWALD WANTS HER TO ELOPE? WHAT WILL WE DO THEN? YOU'VE ALWAYS SAID THAT ROSEY IS ONE ROBOT IN A MILLION!
I DIDN'T THINK OF THAT, GEORGE!

OH, DEAR...

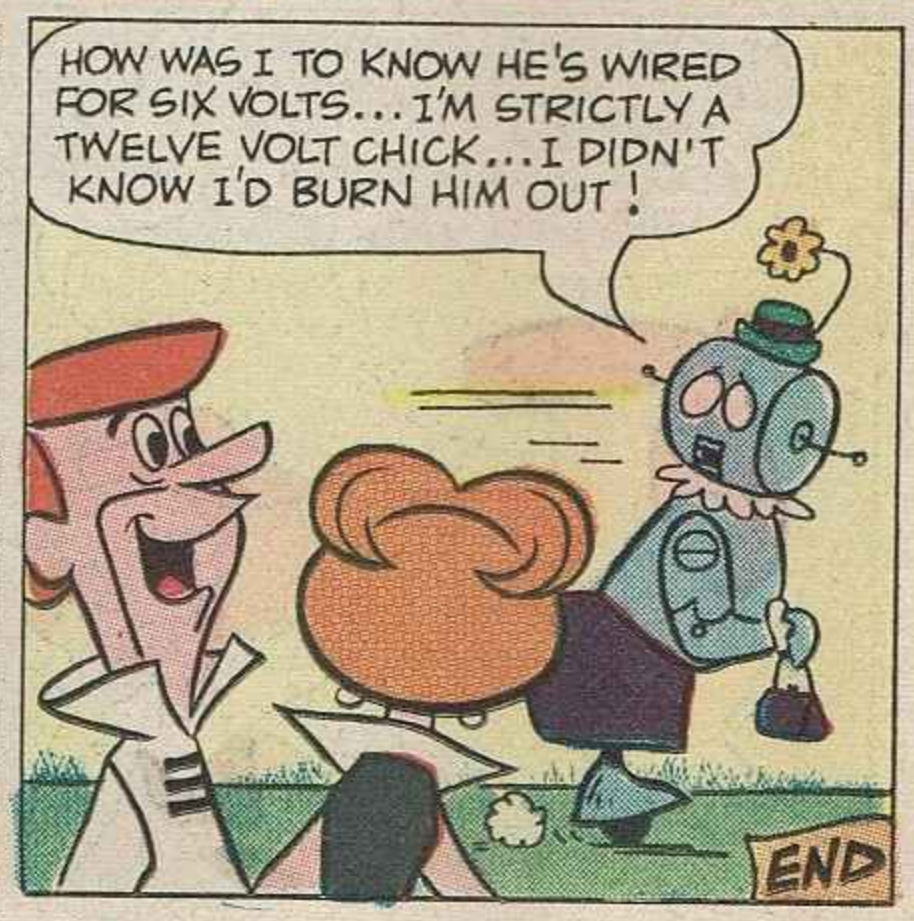
IT'S ALMOST ELEVEN O'CLOCK, JANE! WHERE CAN THEY BE?
STOP PACING BACK AND FORTH, GEORGE, I'M WORRIED ENOUGH AS IT IS!

THERE'S HIS SPACE CAR! THEY'RE BACK!
SCREEECCHH
DON'T LET THEM CATCH US SPYING ON THEM, GEORGE!

GLEEP ROSEY, BABY, I'VE GOT BIG PLANS FOR US! IN THE MEANTIME, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE GOOD-NIGHT KISS?
TEE HEE GLEEP I GUESS IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT, OSWALD!


SPLUTT

OSWALD, ARE YOU GLEEP ALL RIGHT?
WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?
SKRRNNNKK GLEEP GOOD-BYE, ROSEY! GET YOURSELF ANOTHER PLUMBER!


HOW WAS I TO KNOW HE'S WIRED FOR SIX VOLTS... I'M STRICTLY A TWELVE VOLT CHICK... I DIDN'T KNOW I'D BURN HIM OUT!
END

BONERS, MOANER, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

Once a week we had what we called: "Story Telling Time." Any boy or girl could tell the class a story. This is what Janice told the class. Maybe it has a familiar ring to your ears. It must be centuries old:

"Once upon a time there was an old farmer and his wife. They lived in a small hut. The farmer made a round cheese. He was going to eat it on Monday. But a little mouse saw the cheese and ate the cheese that the farmer had made. The next day a cat chased the mouse that ate the cheese that the farmer had made. And that was the end of the mouse. The following day a dog saw the cat and fought the cat that had chased the mouse that had eaten the cheese that the farmer had made.

Two days later there was a big stick. Which hit the dog that had fought with the cat that had chased the mouse that had eaten the cheese that the old farmer had made. And one day later there was a fire. Which burned the stick that hit the dog that had fought with the cat that chased the mouse that ate the cheese that the old farmer had made. And then right away came some water. Which put out the fire that burned the stick that hit the dog that had fought with the cat that had chased the mouse that had eaten the cheese that the old farmer had made. And then there came a very big cow. The big cow drank the water that had put out the fire that burned the stick that hit the dog that had fought with the cat that had chased the mouse that had eaten the cheese that the old farmer had made."

At this point Janice stopped. Then Helen raised her hand.

"Why can't you go on with the story?" she wanted to know.

"The cow became very sleepy after drinking the water that had put out the fire that burned the stick that hit the dog that had fought with the cat that had chased the mouse that had eaten the cheese that the older farmer had made," continued Janice. "And just now that tired cow is sleeping. Whenever the cow gets up, then I can find out what happens next. And when I do, I promise to tell all of you about it."

There are times when students can get things slightly mixed up. Johnny told the class what his father had done on Sunday morning.

"My father went with his friends to the golf course to play golf. And they let him eat Mulligan stew there on the golf course."

Now I instinctively knew something was wrong. For a Mulligan stew is made out of meat, vegetables and other items. I had eaten some of it on a camping trip. It could be that they had eaten it in the restaurant near the golf course. But I just couldn't visualize Johnny's father being given this to eat by his friends on the golf course. So I wrote him a note. And the next morning he came with his son to class to explain and clear up the confusion:

"I am one of the worst golf players in this country. But I enjoy the game very much. Gives me a chance to be outdoors and have some exercise. A Mulligan is a term used in golf. It is a shot not counted against the score, permitted in unofficial play, to a player whose previous shot was a poor one. I did not eat Mulligan stew on the golf course."

The class enjoyed that. And our class president, Willie, then thanked Johnny's father for coming to class to tell us about the matter.

I don't think I ever will forget the story that Diana told the class: "During Christmas Week I went with my mother to a big department store. I saw Santa Claus. He said I could have anything I wanted. So I picked out seven toys and three dolls. What do you think I told him?"

"Thank you," shouted several students together.

"No," grinned Diana. "I'm smart. Can't fool me. I told him to charge the things to my mother."

Until we meet again and then I'll have more to tell you. . . .

THE JETSONS in SHINING HOUR

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

GOLLY, DIAMONDS! A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND!
I JUST THINK I'LL WHIP UP ANOTHER BATCH OR TWO!

I'LL BUY, BUY, BUY...!
WE'LL TRAVEL!
I'LL RETIRE!

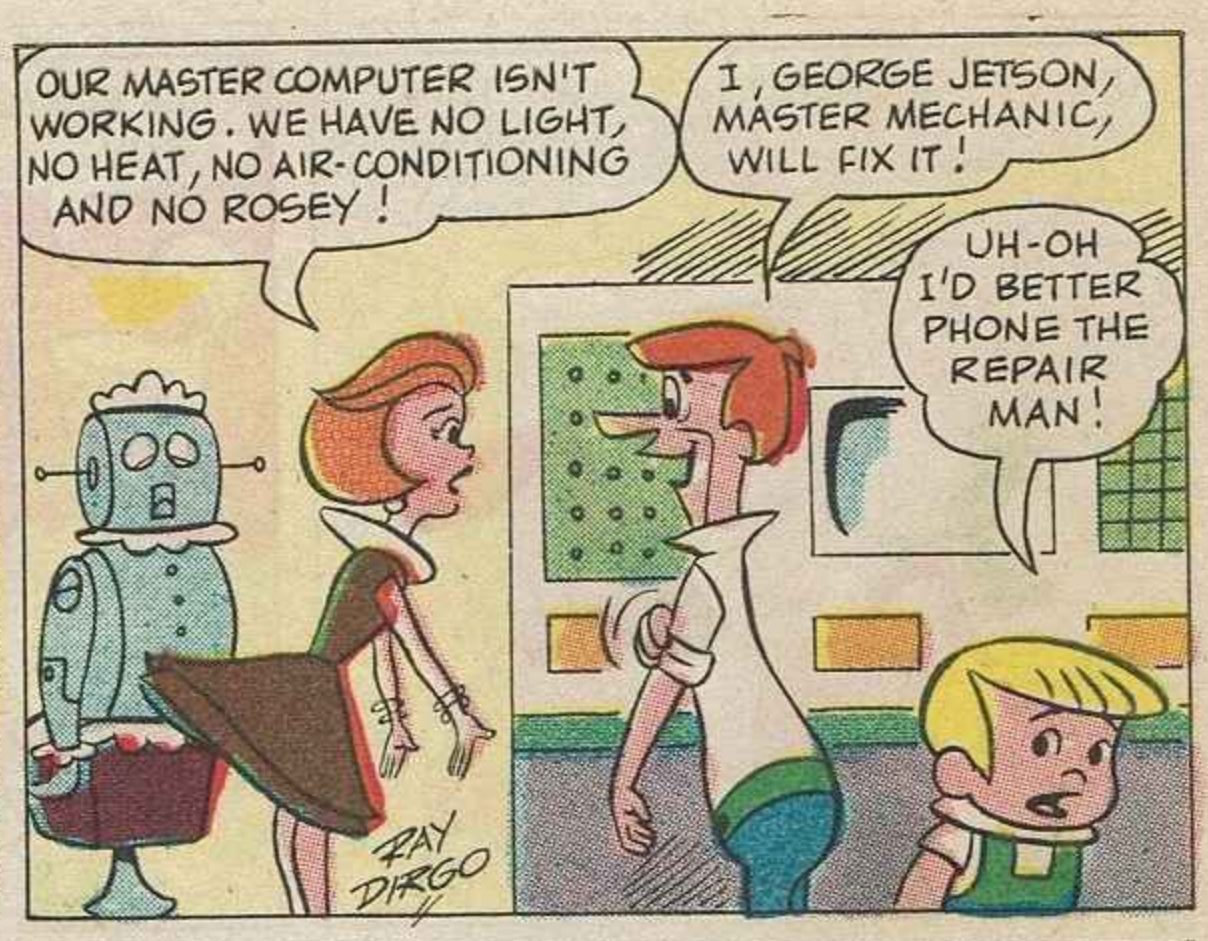
THIS IS MY SHINING HOUR! HEY, WHERE ARE MY DIAMONDS GOING?
?

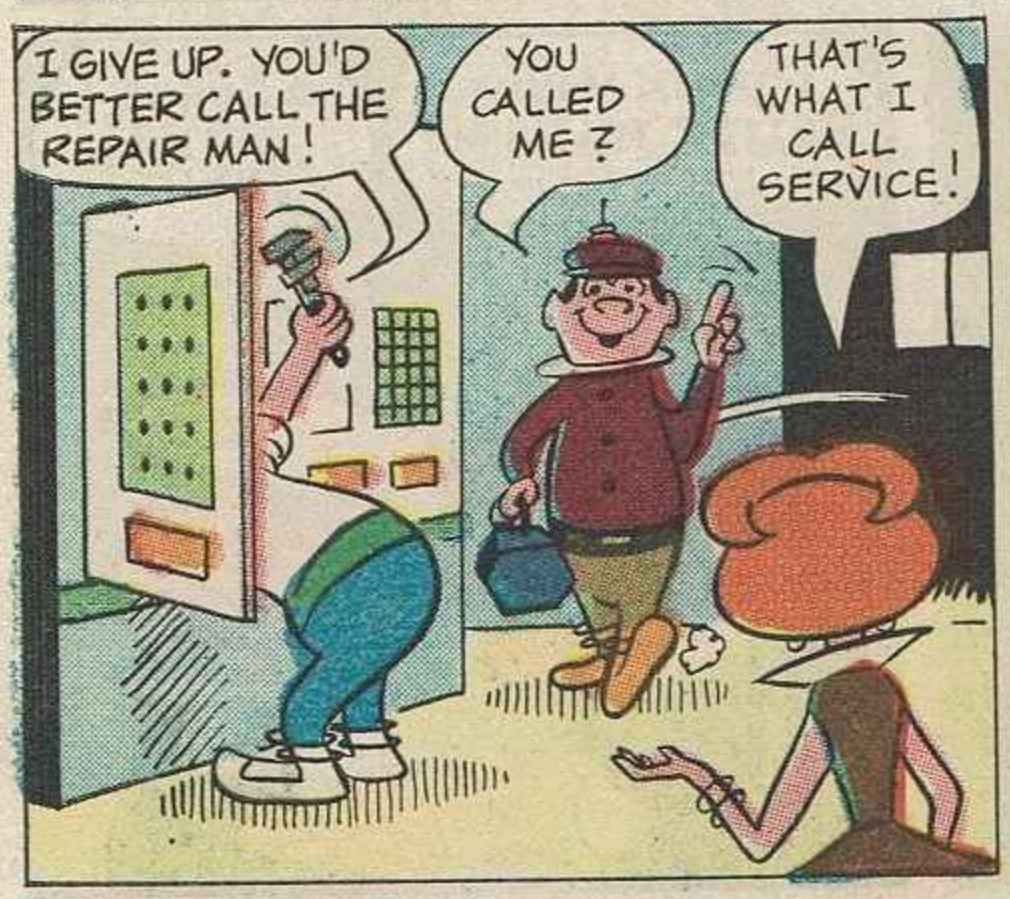
I THINK YOU'D BETTER TELL HIM!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY DIAMONDS?
DAD, THEY MELT AFTER ONE HOUR!

HERE ARE MORE RAGS. MOP UP YOUR FORTUNE!
WHAT A COMEDOWN! FROM RICHES TO RAGS!
END

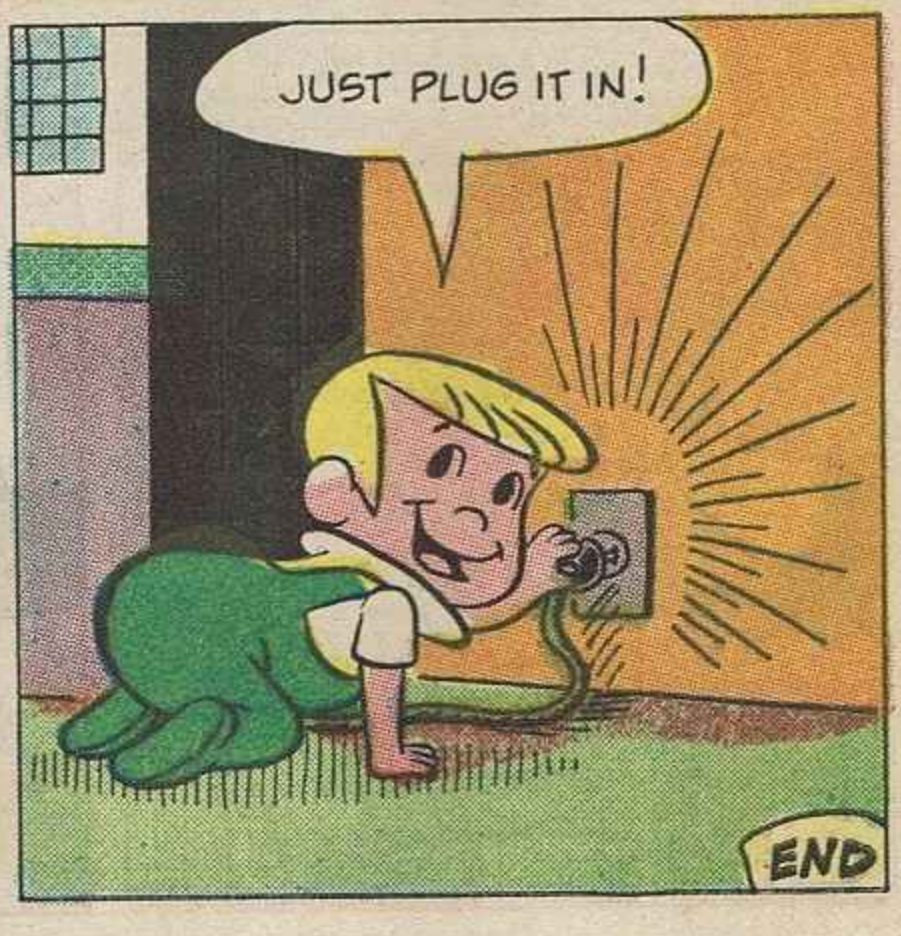
THE JETSONS
in
"U-Fix-it"
D-1914


OUR MASTER COMPUTER ISN'T WORKING. WE HAVE NO LIGHT, NO HEAT, NO AIR-CONDITIONING AND NO ROSEY!
I, GEORGE JETSON, MASTER MECHANIC, WILL FIX IT!
UH-OH I'D BETTER PHONE THE REPAIR MAN!
RAY DIRGO


I GIVE UP. YOU'D BETTER CALL THE REPAIR MAN!
YOU CALLED ME?
THAT'S WHAT I CALL SERVICE!

IT BEATS ME. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT!

I CAN FIX IT!
HOW?


JUST PLUG IT IN!
END